This picture is the property and copyright of John Dewar and Sons, Ltd., of Perth and London, the famous Scotch Whisky Distillers to His Majesty the King, H.I.M. the German Emperor, H.M. the King of Spain, H.M. the King of Sweden.

By Appointment to H.M. King George V.

AQUASCUTUM

COATS, SUITS and COSTUMES are the ONLY WEAR for SPORTSWOMEN, SPORTSMEN and LADIES and GENTLEMEN of Fashion in all CLIMATES and in any WEATHER.

The "Aquascutum" Comfy Coat, ideal Coat for Travelling, from 4½ gns.

Please write for Patterns and Catalogue "G."

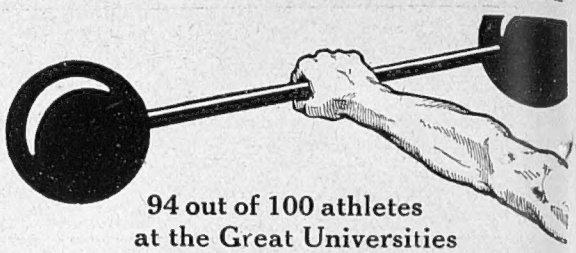
The "Aquascutum" London Coat, impervious in all weathers, from 3 gns.

RAINPROOF, PURE WOOL, WARMTH without WEIGHT, SELF-VENTILATING and PERFECTLY TAILORED.

An unequalled selection of MOTORING and TRAVELLING Coats ready for immediate wear or made to order.

AQUASCUTUM Ltd.
100 Regent Street London.

Overcoat Specialists—Sporting and General Tailors.



94 out of 100 athletes at the Great Universities and Famous Public Schools had Oat-Food in childhood.

The Report of the National Food Enquiry Bureau sets out this significant fact. At these great institutions of mental and physical prowess, Oat-Food was reported "the staple breakfast dish."

93 out of 100 of these scholastic athletes eat porridge every day. Of celebrated athletes outside college life, the Report shows that 74 out of 100 use Oat-Food daily.

494 out of 514 doctors declare that an increased consumption of Oat-Food would greatly benefit the nation. The doctors know that for your money you get in oats a more perfect food for brain and body than in any other food.

But What Oat-Food?

The whole world knows that Oat-Food is found at its best in Quaker Oats.

The large, thin flakes that cook and digest so easily—the delicious flavour impossible to any other Oat-Food—

The purity and cleanliness of Quaker Oats—*sold only in* SEALED *packets*:—The Economy proved by "40 Meals for Sixpence." These are a few of the reasons why Quaker Oats is

The One Perfect Oat-Food

Quaker Oats

The food that builds brains and bodies

Through the courtesy of the Bureau, we can send a copy of the Report to you if you are interested. Address, Quaker Oats, Ltd., Dept. 303, 11, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.

A PICTURE OF PLANTOL.

P 16—11

PLANTOL.

No Lady could desire a better or a more beautiful toilet soap than Plantol. It will serve where costlier preparations may fail. Plantol Soap is a natural beautifier, and derives its name from the soothing Plant-Oils used in its manufacture.

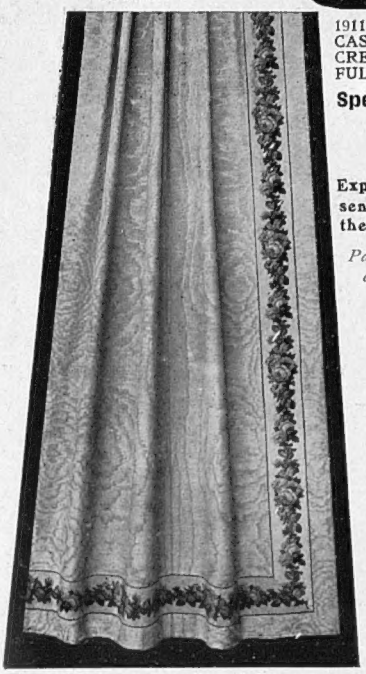
Plantol Soap.

A Pleasing Feature of Plantol Soap is the Universal approbation it wins from all who try it.

The name LEVER on Soap is a guarantee of Purity and Excellence.

The Home Beautiful

THE "HILLINGDON" CURTAIN



1911 EDITION, CONTAINING THE LATEST NOVELTIES in CASEMENT BLINDS, CURTAINS, ART CARPETS, CRETONNES, TISSUES, MUSLINS, Etc., with 58 BEAUTIFULLY COLOURED ILLUSTRATIONS, Gratis and Post Free.

Specialists for Casement Blinds and Loose Covers.

ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF CRETONNES, CHINTZES, AND TAFFETAS IN LONDON.

THE "BEDFORD" CHAIR

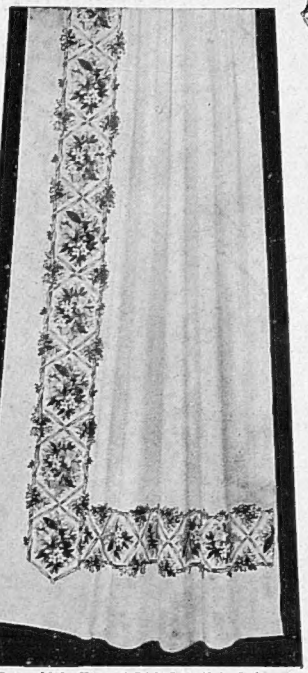
Experienced Cutters sent to all parts of the United Kingdom.

Patterns Post Free on Application.

Covered in Calico with Loose Cover as illustration. Complete, 35/-

SPECIAL RANGE OF "COLORTITE" UNFADABLE FABRICS, for Casement Curtains and Covers, from 1/4¾ to 3/11 per yd.

THE "CYLLENE" CURTAIN



Most delightful Curtains of Cream Armure Moire with Shadow Border in beautiful colourings of pink and green with slight indications of mauve 3½ yds long by 1½ yds. wide, headed with hooks. Complete, **£2 15 6** per pair

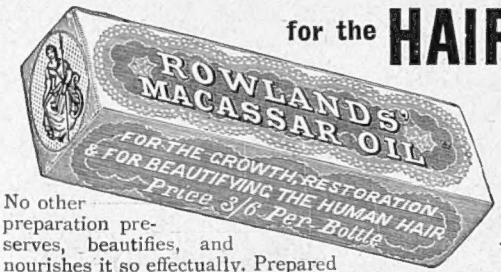
Beautiful effect of Old English Printed Border Applique on Perilla Cloth, 3½ yds. long by 1½ yds. wide, headed with hooks. Complete, **£1 12 6** per pair. Can also be supplied on Smyrna Damask and Rep de Luxe

Williamson & Cole LTD

HIGH STREET, CLAPHAM, S.W.

ROWLAND'S

Is an absolute necessity **MACASSAR OIL** for the **HAIR**



No other preparation preserves, beautifies, and nourishes it so effectually. Prepared in a Golden Colour for Fair Hair. Sold in **3/6, 7/-, 10/6,** and **21/-** sizes, by Stores, Chemists, Hairdressers, and ROWLANDS, 67 Hatton Garden, London.

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR

FOR THE SKIN & COMPLEXION. Quickly removes Freckles, Redness, Roughness, Cutaneous Eruptions, and other Disorders of the Skin; makes it soft as velvet, adds the charm of youth to the complexion, and will keep it in perfect condition all the year round. Sizes: **2/3, 4/6,** and **8/6.** Sold by Stores, Chemists, and ROWLANDS, 67, Hatton Garden, London.

Debenham & Freebody.

Wigmore Street, (Cavendish Square) London.W.

Famous for over a Century for Taste for Quality for Value

REST GOWNS

Containing the comfort of a Wrapper with the style and finish of a fashionable Costume. These gowns are adapted from the newest Paris models. They are made from rich quality silks, the cut of which is excellent.

REST GOWN (*as sketch*) in soft satin, with quaint fichu of flowered chiffon, edged silver lace, and finished silver girdle. Bodice lined silk.

Price

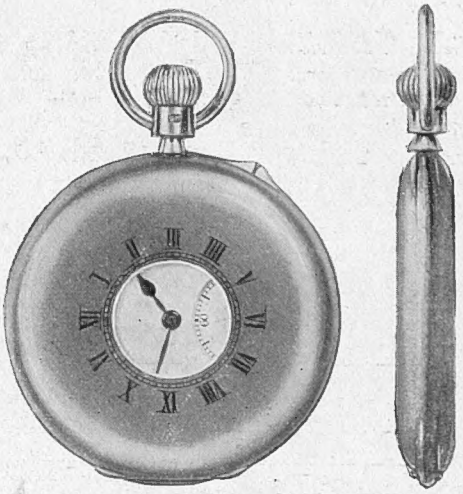
58/6

CHAS. FRODSHAM & CO., LTD.

Watchmakers by Appt. to H.M. King George V.,

115, NEW BOND ST., London, W.

NEW THIN MODEL, £26 5s.



FINE ENGLISH WATCHES

With Lever Escapement and Compensation Balance, fully jewelled, in 18-ct. Gold Cases, Crystal Front, full, Hunters or Half-Hunters (like illustration). New type, thin and elegant, of sound ENGLISH workmanship throughout. Prices 20 Gns., 25 Gns., and up to 55 Gns. (best). A good stock of Repeaters, Split-Seconds, "Tourbillon" and other exceptional Watches. Best Carriage Clocks, English Bracket Clocks, etc.

Superior FRODSHAM SPEEDOMETERS
AT 17, DERING ST., OXFORD ST., W.

At the same extension as the ordinary lens, the New Adon Telephoto Lens gives pictures three times the size and 4, 5, 6, 10 and higher magnifications with proportionately longer extension. That is, a building which, with your present lens, occupies only the space of a postage stamp will now fill the entire plate or film.

Write for free illustrated catalogue from

J. H. DALLMEYER, Ltd.,
23, Denzil Works, Neasden, N.W., and
25, Newman Street, Oxford Street, W.

SHOOLBRED'S

FURNITURE of unvarying reliability, always refined in design—thoroughly well-made—and moderate in price.

By Special Appointment
Furnishers to Her Majesty
Queen Alexandra.

ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS IN THE KINGDOM TO SELECT FROM.

There are a great number of Bedroom Suites of every size and kind.
We illustrate a handsome and commodious suite in Fumed Oak, made in
3 sizes.—4 ft. Wardrobe, 3 ft. 6 in. Dressing Table and Washstand, **£11 0 0** complete.
5 ft. " 3 ft. 6 in. " " **£13 0 0** "
6 ft. " 3 ft. 6 in. " " **£15 10 0** "

**TOTTENHAM HOUSE,
TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD,
LONDON, W.**

Each Number of "The Bystander" contains
AN ACCIDENT INSURANCE POLICY FOR £2,000

Sport, Pastimes & Travel.

The BYSTANDER

Art Literature & the Drama.

No. 381.—Vol. XXIX. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] Wednesday, March 22, 1911 [Price, 6d. By Post, 6½d.

Photograph *Bassano*

THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH: A STAGE RECRUIT FROM THE PEERAGE

It is usual to recruit the peerage from the stage, so that one should not grudge the stage a recruit from the peerage. Under the name of Miss Ellaine Cecil, the Hon. Helen Cecil Douglas-Scott-Montagu, Lord Montagu of Beaulieu's daughter, is appearing with great success in "The Girl in the Train," at the Vaudeville. Miss Cecil is not yet twenty-one

ENTERTAINMENTS.

EMPIRE. "BY GEORGE!" NEW CORONATION REVUE, "SHIP AHOY," LYDIA KYASHT, Fred Farren, etc. NAVAL BARRACKS, SHOTLEY, ON BIOSCOPE, etc. EVERY EVENING, at 8. Manager: ARTHUR ALDIN.

DALY'S THEATRE, Every Evening, at 8.15. MR. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Production of "A WALTZ DREAM." New Libretto by BASIL HOOD. Music by OSCAR STRAUS. Mat., Sats., at 2.15.

PRINCE OF WALES'. Every Evening, at 8.45. MR. CHARLES HAWTREY in "INCONSTANT GEORGE." Preceded at 8.10 by "A Near Thing." Matinées, Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

GAIETY THEATRE. Manager, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES. Every Evening, at 8.15. Matinée, Saturdays, at 2. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Musical Production, "PEGGY." By GEORGE GROSSMITH, Jun. Music by LESLIE STUART.

COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8. CECILIA LOFTUS, JAMES WELCH, ELLALINE TERRISS, RAJAH, OLGA, ELGAR and ELI HUDSON, and STAR CO. 6*d.* to 5*s.* 7541 Gerrard.

LONDON HIPPODROME. Daily, 2 and 8. SAHARY DJELI, SEYMOUR HICKS & CO., VERA LE FLEMING, CHARLES WHITTLE, HELEN TRIX. 1*s.* to £4 4*s.* 6110 Gerrard.

MASKELYNE AND DEVANT'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, W. DAILY, at 3 and 8. "THE MAXIMUM MIRACLES," ASTLEY WEAVER, "THE SCARAB," OWEN CLARK, and DAVID DEVANT, etc. Seats 1*s.* to 5*s.* 1545 Mayfair.

CHILDREN'S DELIGHT.—De La Rue's 1/- Card Game. "Animal Grab." Screamingly Funny. Buy it to-day. International Card Co., (Dept. D.), 96/98, Leadenhall Street, E.C.

THE OLD WELCOME CLUB, EARL'S COURT.

PRESIDENT—Field-Marshal Rt. Hon. Earl Roberts, V.C.
CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE.—Rt. Hon. Viscount Templetown.
The Club will RE-OPEN for the season 1911 early in May.
Subscription: Gentlemen, £3 3s.; Ladies, £1 11 6.
Applications for membership and all information should be sent to the Secretary, Major G. E. Wyndham Malet, Old Welcome Club, Earl's Court Exhibition.

CORONATION PROCESSIONS.

Two excellent Rooms to be Let in the Strand for the Royal Processions on June 23 and 29; large room with three windows on first floor, and shop on ground floor; one of the best views obtainable.—Apply Box C., "Daily Graphic," Tallis Street, Whitefriars, London, E.C.

The illustrated diary of the World—the moods of nature, the advances of science, the movements of Governments, all that is worth recording is found week by week in the columns of

THE GRAPHIC

described, criticised, discussed, illustrated with original sketches and authentic photographs. There is no other journal quite so complete as "The Graphic," none quite so well illustrated.

Every Friday, Price Sixpence.

Office:

Tallis House, Tallis St., London, E.C.

TRAVEL.

P&O MAIL AND PASSENGER SERVICES.

EGYPT, INDIA, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALASIA, &c.
Conveying Passengers and Merchandise to ALL EASTERN PORTS.

P&O PLEASURE CRUISES

By the well-known steam yacht VECTIS.
From MARSEILLES (rail & sea connections from London):

DALMATIA, VENICE, CORFU, &c.	No. 3.	April	13 to May 11.
ALGIERS, LISBON, and LONDON.	No. 4.	May	12 to May 29.

Fares—Cruise 3, from 30 guineas; 4, from 15 guineas.

By the new twin-screw s.s. MANTUA (11,500 tons):

THE AZORES, MADEIRA, LISBON,	Cr. A.	May	20 to June 12.
THE FJORDS and TRONDHJEM ..	Cr. B.	June	15 to June 29.

Fares—Cruise A, from 20 guineas; B, from 12 guineas.

P&O Illustrated Handbooks on Application.
Offices: Northumberland Avenue, W.C. / 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C. } LONDON

CHARITIES.

THE CHURCH ARMY

Our 120 Labour Homes, etc., offer work to men, women, and lads leaving gaol or destitute.

RECLAMATION of criminals and vagrants. The LAST HOPE of thousands in distress.

Farm Colony, testing for EMIGRATION and work on land.

FRESH AIR HOMES for ailing women and children from slums.

FUNDS, OLD CLOTHES, FIREWOOD ORDERS (3s. 6d. per 100 bundles), urgently NEEDED.

Cheques crossed "Barclays'," payable Prebendary Carlile, Hon. Chief Sec., or Mr. W. F. Hamilton, K.C., Hon. Treas. Headquarters, Marble Arch, W.

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (FREE),

(Incorporated under Royal Charter),
FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

FREE. NO LETTERS. NO PAYMENT.
FUNDS URGENTLY NEEDED.

Secretary, FRED W. HOWELL

READY SHORTLY.

SPLENDID GIFT.

The New Volume of THE BYSTANDER, bound in green stamped cloth, with gold letterings,

Price 10/6.

Containing nearly 1,000 Pages and 2,000 Pictures. The most complete illustrated record of the World's doings to be found in any publication. POSTAL RATE FOR BRITISH ISLES, 1*s.* EXTRA.

Those who bind their issues in volume should write for the

TITLE PAGE AND INDEX

enclosing Penny Stamp, to the Publisher, THE BYSTANDER
Handsome Binding Cases can also be had

Price 1s. 6d., or by post 1s. 9d. each.

OFFICE: TALLIS HOUSE, TALLIS STREET, LONDON, E.C.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

	Per Annum. At Home.	Canada.	Elsewhere Abroad.
"The Graphic" .. .. (including Summer and Christmas Nos.)	30/-	32/-	36/6
"The Daily Graphic"	39/-	52/-	52/-
"The Daily Graphic" .. .. .. (weekly part, 6 Nos.)	43/6	34/8	43/6
"The Bystander"	28/2	30/4	35/-

All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publisher "The Graphic" Office, Tallis Street, London, E.C.
Paris Office for Subscriptions and Advertisements: Marc Dormoy, 35 Rue Lafayette.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follow:—To any part of the United Kingdom, ½*d.* per copy, irrespective of weight. Canada 1*d.* (under 1 lb.). To any other part of the world the rate would be ½*d.* FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH AND STAMP correctly all Copies so forwarded.

We Discover the Coronation

HITHERTO THE BYSTANDER has been rather reticent on the subject of the Coronation. This, I now confess, has been tactics. We didn't want to start too soon, because it is our fervent hope to be able to keep the ball rolling late—if possible, almost up to the Coronation itself. The daily papers want education — oh, so badly! Don't they understand that what England wants is a year of inward, not only of outward, gaiety? We wish to be merry and bright, not merely to read dull columns and uninspired leading articles purporting to deal with the alleged merriment and brightness of those who are privileged to figure in the actual ritual.

The Carnival Spirit

Some people say—and hope it as they say it—that the only thing that won't matter much in Coronation Year will be the Coronation. I'm far too loyal to allow such sentiments more space than is necessary for their contemptuous dismissal. Nevertheless (that blessed word) . . . there's just this about it. A Coronation is an affair we can imagine somewhat easily. We had one but nine short years ago. Processions of State and of Princes one has now seen, dear me, how many times since one was quite young? Queen Victoria had her Jubilees, and even her minor public appearances were more or less fêtes. There were the Boer War parades and carnivals; there were the very frequent State appearances of His late Majesty; a long succession of visits by foreign potentates; and there were the sad, yet eminently spectacular functions of last May. London has become so much a city of processions during the last fifteen or twenty years that there is little new to anticipate for June, 1911. What is new, however, is the generally manifested desire on the part of the people to participate themselves in the spirit of the Carnival.

The King and the Housing Problem

His Majesty, accompanied by the Queen, visited the Hampstead Garden Suburb at Golder's Green on Saturday last, and inspected several of the houses. It is interesting to note in connection with this visit that a great scheme of rebuilding is afoot on the Duchy of Cornwall Estate in South London

A Brilliant Suggestion

I was agreeably surprised to read a letter by Mr. Rutland Barrington in the papers on Friday, proposing the institution of *cafés chantants* and outdoor theatres in London during the Coronation weeks. Such a daring proposal nearly took my breath away, and yet—why not? To talk about the climate is all nonsense. It is by no means infrequent that some days of the month of June are, at all events, partially fine and sunny. We are a sporting nation, and we should take sporting risks. I extend all the support to Mr. Barrington's scheme that is becoming in a mere light pictorial weekly. Why does he not start the thing himself? With his large experience of the ways of Oriental and classical potentates, he should be the best possible man to dragoon us all into acquiescence, thus:—

Life, life, let there be life!
We've been doleful sufficiently long.
Let revels be rife for the world and his wife
In the week of the Co-ro-na-shong.

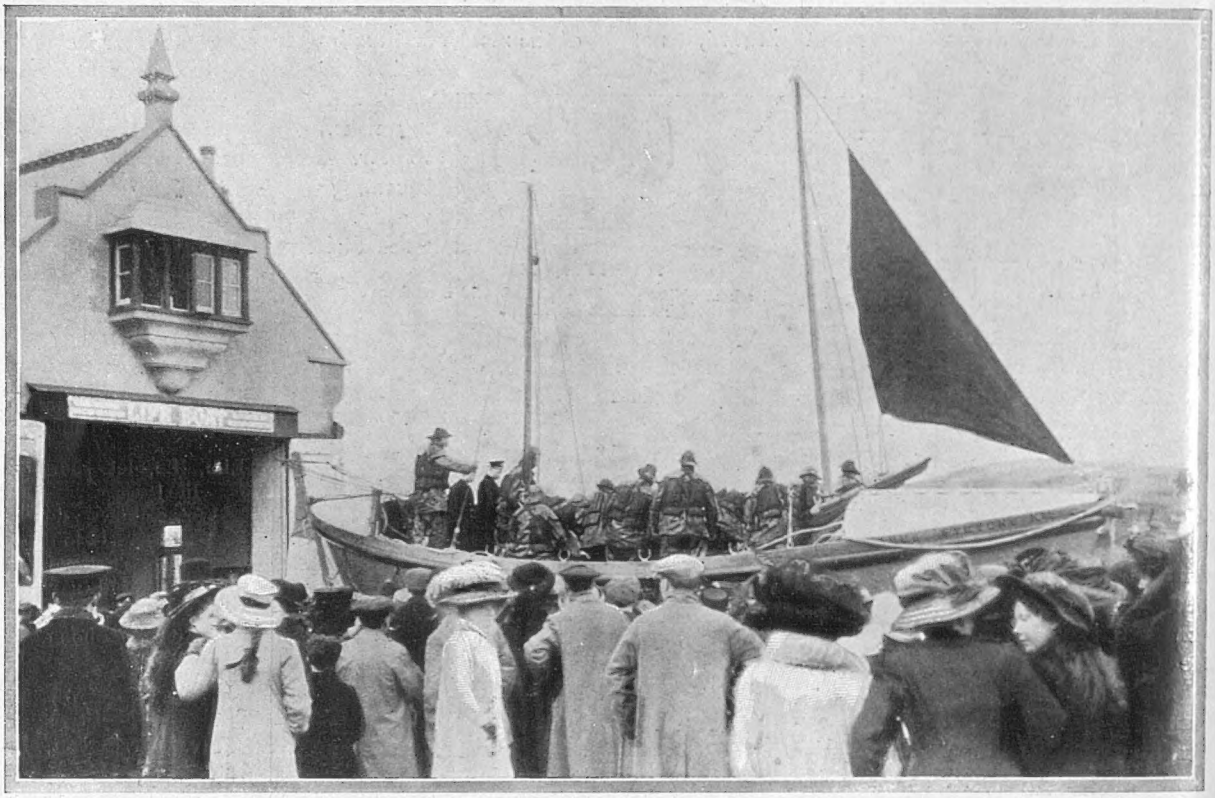
Potted "Money"?

Mr. Barrington, by the way, is somewhat concerned at the omission of musical comedy and variety talent from the cast of the Drury Lane *Money* performance. I should have thought that, if the late Lord Lytton is to be kept in his grave, the present cast is already adequate for the performance. If the musico-variety world wants to shine, why not do so independently of Royal and Imperial favour? I daresay the Hospital Fund will be none the less pleased with the proceeds, however derived. There is, too, Mr. Pélissier. Why not let him give *Money* as it should be performed, properly potted, and inclusive of everybody who

would *like* to be in it. Certainly the adoption of Mr. Barrington's proposal should mean a splendid advertisement of actors *not* in *Money*, if they care to organise on the lines of the *Paris Salon des Indépendants*. I believe there is more than one playwright who would be agreeable to provide all by himself the necessary repertory.

The King

It was bitterly cold and wintry most days last week—why is it, I wonder, that the near approach of the 'Varsity Sports and the 'Varsity Boat Race always *does* frighten away spring?—but the King took his customary ride in the Row each morning, and was back again at the Palace before the majority of his subjects had sipped their early morning tea. His Majesty is to hold a Privy Council to-day at Buckingham Palace, and the much-postponed visit to Dartmouth is now fixed to take place Saturday week.



Our Sailor Princes at the Launch of a Lifeboat

The Prince of Wales and his brother, Prince Albert, who are recuperating at Newquay, witnessed, last Thursday, the launch of a lifeboat. The display was specially arranged by the local authorities, and delighted the Princes, who were rapturously greeted by the crowds. Our photograph shows the Princes on board the boat before the launch

Charity

Two of the biggest charity functions of the year—the Scottish Industries Sale at the Mansion House and the Irish ditto at Lansdowne House—absorbed most of Society's daylight hours last week. At the first its President, the Duchess of Sutherland, more beautiful and more energetic than ever, and its business side (of which Messrs. D. H. Evans, of Oxford Street, always take charge) better managed than ever, there was such a crowd it was extremely difficult at times to see the wood for the trees, so to speak. There must have been several hundreds of women present who came neither to buy nor to sell, nor even to look pretty, but only to stand about and gaze, open-eyed and mouthed, at the great lights of the social firmament shining so brightly so conveniently near by.

The Social Whirl

Not for more years than most of us care to count has there been such a March in London. Bond Street and Piccadilly have been throughout as crowded every morning as one expects to see them in May or June, the theatres and restaurants are doing a record trade, and there has been no single night since Lent began but that a dance, or several, has kept Mayfair men and maidens up till the small hours.

"Come to the Ball"

Lady Ranfurly's dance at the Ritz for her débutante daughter, Lady Eileen Knox, was last week's biggest of its kind; but there were numerous highly enjoyable smaller ones, notably an impromptu organised by Lord Stafford, who, after entertaining, at Daly's and the Savoy, some two dozen kindred souls of both sexes, with a chaperon or two thrown in, brought them all back to Stafford House, where they danced and danced till morning gilded the sky.

A Future Duke

Lord Stafford is, of course, the *parti par excellence* of the moment, and why America doesn't come over and have, at any rate, a *try* I really can't imagine. He is probably one of the fairest men in London, and is, perhaps, better known socially than most young men of his age, as most of the onus of hospitality at Stafford House falls on his shoulders, his father, the Duke of Sutherland, apart from his being at the moment indisposed, taking no interest in that kind of thing, though, of course, the Duchess is always a host in herself. The Duke has now gone off on a long trip aboard the *Catania*, having handed the entire management of the great Sutherlandshire estates over to his son before he went.

This Week's Hostesses

Lady Beauchamp and Lady St. Davids, Mrs. Van Raalte and Mrs. Williams Wynn, are chief among the hostesses of the week, but the several race meetings in progress have denuded London of the racing set, and many others, so for the next few days there is a slight cessation in the positive whirl of dances and dinners that have filled March, and for which every night of May is already filled up two or three times over.

The Grand National

Sensible clothes are invariably the order of the day at the Liverpool Spring Meeting, which opens to-morrow. It always goes with a snap somehow, in a way north-country racing has; it is always extraordinarily well attended, be the elements what they may; and on Grand National day it is possible to imagine oneself home again in dear, delightful Dublin, so often does one hear the brogue dwelling enthusiastically upon the "leppin'."

Mr. John Lowther, 11th Hussars, and the Hon. Lilah White (who are Engaged to be Married) at the Pytchley Hunt Point-to-Point Races at Holdenby

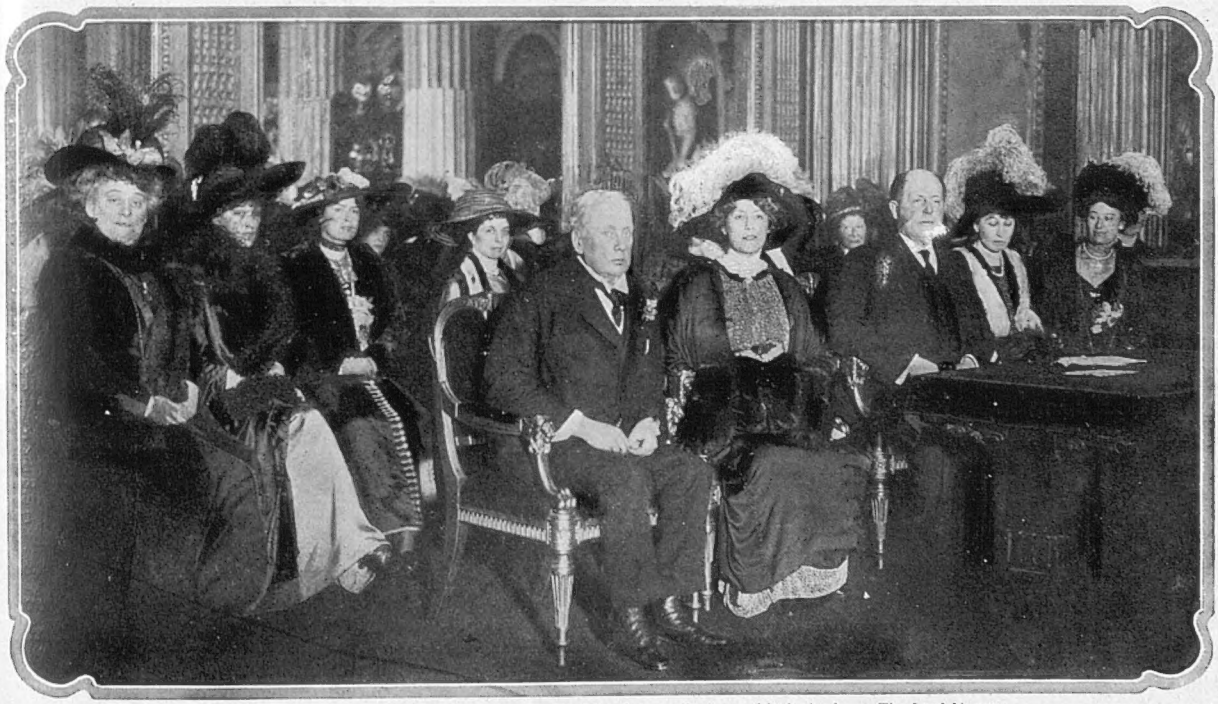
We are pleased to be able to publish, for the first time, a photograph of the actual lady who is to marry Mr. Lowther, in contrast to that of the other lady who was, in so many recent snapshots, represented to be Miss White

Liverpool House-Parties

The biggest house-party for this meeting is always entertained at Knowsley, from which great seat of the mighty the head of the great house of Stanley (due in the King's Bench Division of the Law Courts next week to give evidence in the de Forest slander case) brings his guests in open carriages drawn by four horses, postillioned. A special luncheon-room and a special balcony are reserved for the Knowsley party on the Grand Stand, and though I never *heard* that special luck was provided, it is obvious that the Knowsley *châtelaine*, daughter of that keenest of racegoers, Louise, Duchess of Devonshire, could seldom ever be very far out in the way of really good tips.

Spring Meetings

Other well-known Grand National hosts are Lord and Lady Sefton, the Duke and Duchess of Leeds, Lord and Lady Cholmondeley, and Colonel and Mrs. Hall Walker, while Liverpool, Manchester, and Chester are always thronged full to overflowing with visitors up for the great meeting. Between now and Easter there is enough racing to satisfy even the greediest, Kempton, Gatwick, Hurst Park, and Lingfield being all on the list, while of purely social gatherings there is the exclusive but cheery Guards' Meeting at Hawthorne Hill on April 4 and the Croxton Park fixture a few days later.



Lord Rosebery Duchess of Sutherland The Lord Mayor

Well-known People at the Scottish Industries Sale at the Mansion House

This is the season of charity functions. The Scottish Industries Sale was as successful as that of the Irish Industries. Lord Lansdowne was not present at the latter, which took place at his great residence in Berkeley Square last week. Lady Lansdowne was there of course, and, with Lady Londonderry, escorted the Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia round the stalls. Most of the buying and selling seemed to go on between the great ladies of one stall and those of another, most of whom, as one pathetically remarked, were stocked for life with shamrock-embroidered tea-cloths, Limerick lace, and Carrickmacross flounces

"The Empire in a Glass Case"

A copy has reached me of a proposal that the Crystal Palace and grounds, when acquired, should constitute London's gift to the Empire, to be maintained at the expense and by the joint control of the the Parliaments in the King's dominions. In no case, I am told, has a view adverse to the proposal been expressed, while Lord Rosebery, the Duke of Argyll, and all sorts of political people welcome it. One always likes ideas to be welcomed, but a little criticism is often equally valuable, especially when the spending of several cool millions is involved, and mine is this—that the Parliaments of the King's dominions do not want a gift from London, and if they did, they would not want the Crystal Palace. Having failed to find any use for the place ourselves, it would be a gift horse—or should I say white elephant?—likely to be looked very closely in the mouth. If there is anything to be done with the Crystal Palace, let us do it ourselves, and not drag in the Empire, which, as I have once before pointed out, doesn't need—yet—to be put into a glass case. Meanwhile, the promoters of the Festival of Empire are making splendid progress with their show, which is, it should be added, being built as far away from the Crystal Palace as is possible, seeing that it is being built in the Palace grounds. You will be able to get to the Festival direct (*viâ* the L.B. and S.C.R.) without going near the Palace. I mean no disrespect to the Victorian-Albertian glasshouse, only to say that the vogue of it has passed. If it has a place in the future it should be to be preserved as a picturesque ruin, into which state it can be converted with the least possible time, trouble, and expense.

The Only Member of the Veto Conference who has Escaped Ill Luck!

Mr. Austen Chamberlain smiling, possibly at the happy knowledge of the fact

The Only One

Mr. Austen Chamberlain has done so well in this Session's debates that his chances of succeeding to the Opposition leadership, whenever vacant, are said to have improved. So far, however, Mr. Chamberlain remains the only member of the Veto Conference who has *not* been the victim of misfortune.

Bystander'd Eggs

On page 616 appears one of the letters to which I referred last week, taking seriously the humorous article in our issue of the 1st inst. I trust it will be read, by those interested, with the same earnest attention as the original article was not.

"THE BYSTANDER" PARLIAMENTARY COMPETITION.

SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF CONSTITUENCIES.

We are now pleased to be able to give particulars concerning Constituencies the records of whose M.P.'s had not, at the time of going to press with our Blue Paper of March 8, so far been ascertained. Among the names given are those of M.P.'s (marked) elected since the opening of the Session, at dates which will be familiar to their constituents. (Under the heading "Speeches" are included Questions formally addressed to Ministers in the House).*

Constituency	Member's Name	Speeches	Divisions
ARFON (CARNARVON)	William Jones	2	140
ARMAGH (SOUTH)	Dr. O'Neill	—	65
AYLESBURY	L. N. Rothschild	—	90
BETHNAL GREEN	Sir E. A. Cornwall	1	104
BIGGLESWADE (BEDS)	A. W. Black	1	61
BIRMINGHAM (CENTRAL)	E. Parkes	3	48
BOSTON (LINCS)	C. H. Dixon	—	84
BRADFORD (CENTRAL)	Sir G. A. Scott Robertson	—	88
,, (EAST)	Sir W. E. B. Priestley	1	97
CAMBRIDGE	A. H. Paget	—	77
CARDIGANSHIRE	M. Vaughan Davis	—	63
CARMARTHEN (EAST)	Abel Thomas	—	53
CORK (NORTH)	P. Guiney	—	22
*CREWE (CHESHIRE)	W. S. B. McLaren	2	23
DERBY CITY	Sir T. Roe	—	99
DERBYSHIRE (MID)	J. C. Hancock	1	123
,, (SOUTH)	Sir H. H. Raphael	1	94
DORSET (SOUTH)	A. V. Hambro	1	76

*Elected since the General Election of 1910.

Constituency	Member's Name	Speeches	Divisions
*DOWN (NORTH)	W. Mitchell-Thomson	—	56
*DUBLIN (HARBOUR)	W. Abraham	—	43
DUMFRIESSHIRE	P. A. Molteno	2	84
DURHAM (SOUTH EAST)	E. Hayward	—	108
,, (HOUGHTON-LE-SPRING)	R. Cameron	—	62
*EDINBURGH (SOUTH)	C. H. Lyell	—	57
ELGIN	J. E. Sutherland	1	104
KENT (FAVERSHAM)	G. C. H. Wheler	19	97
KENT (MEDWAY)	Colonel C. E. Warde	—	81
HULL (EAST)	T. R. Ferens	1	112
,, (WEST)	Hon. G. G. Wilson	8	102
*LEWES (SUSSEX)	W. R. Campion	3	26
†HALIFAX	J. H. Whitley	1	2
*KIRKDALE (LIVERPOOL)	Col. G. Kyffin-Taylor	—	24
MACCLESFIELD (CHESHIRE)	Col. W. B. Brocklehurst	—	102
*PEMBROKE	Major Hon. H. Guest	—	60
HAWICK	Sir J. Barran	—	90

†Deputy Chairman of Ways and Means.

CORRIGENDA.

(1) *Mr. William Johnson (M.P. Nuneaton) informs us that instead of Speeches* 0, *his record during the Session* 1910 *was Speeches* 1. *He addressed the House on the occasion of the Birmingham Boundaries Bill in July.*

(2) *The speechmaking record of Mr. Worthington Evans, M.P. for Colchester, was erroneously given as* 5 *instead of* 35. *We tender an expression of regret to both Members for these inaccuracies, which were due to errors in indexing Hansard, on which we based our figures.*

The Heir-Apparent

CONVALESCENT FROM MEASLES, TRIES HIS ROYAL HAND AT GOLF

After their attack of measles the Prince of Wales and Prince Albert are recuperating at Newquay. The photograph shows the Prince of Wales having a blow in a gale of wind on the cliffs with Major Protheroe Smith, Chief Constable of Cornwall. Both the Prince and his brother, Albert, have been learning golf

Riviera Records

Our Riviera correspondent writes: We keep on beating records all along the line this season. The latest concerns the Grand Prix day of the Nice flat-race meeting, which, hitherto, has been more or less neglected by the visitor. But the increasing of the Grand Prix this

Sir Harold Harmsworth, Bart., at Nice

winter from £2,000 to £4,000 proved such a magnet that there was not an inch of room in the Grand Stand, the paddock was packed, and the *pari-mutuel* takings were increased by no less than £5,000 as compared with the receipts of last year! It was a glorious day for racing, and the ladies, of whom there were many—though I only counted two harem skirts—wore summer toilettes, while an elderly German was bold enough to disport himself in a suit of white ducks, with a white yachting cap and a pair of the yellowest shoes ever seen on human feet.

Celebrities Galore

There were many well-known faces. Mr. A. E. W. Mason looked as if he were collecting material for a racing novel; Lord Craven was using his expert eyes in the paddock; M. Camille Blanc, still looking far from well, had the satisfaction of seeing one of his horses win a small race; Mlle. Gaby Deslys looked all the better for the Southern sunshine; Lord Robert Innes-Ker dragged himself away from Monte Carlo; Mr. Tod Sloan, with a cigar of enormous proportions, gave his friends one or two winners; and Mr. George Kessler, whom the Nice tables have treated none too kindly, was much *en evidence* at the *pari-mutuel*.

Nervous Petticoat-Men

Talking of the harem skirt, if it is to be as pretty as those worn by the two ladies mentioned above, it should surely become the fashion. A big Nice *couturier* informed me that all the opposition this apparently much-maligned skirt has received comes from the petticoat manufacturers, who see themselves threatened with ruin should the "harem" reign supreme.

The Racket on the Riviera

Tennis is still the supreme attraction on the Riviera, and there have been crowds of spectators at Mentone, where the tournament has been the most successful that town has ever known. Wilding, the unbeatable, again gave Max Decugis a thrashing, to the delight of the many patriotic Britishers looking on. Mentone is

Lord Nunburnholme Bargains for a Dog at Monte Carlo

more English than ever this year, and this, curiously enough, despite the fact that more than one ill-advised hotel-keeper spent all his advertising money in the Vaterland, believing that it was in Germany that all their money-getting prospects lay! The Mentone Casino is literally booming, and judging by the way in which it has been packed of late there will be ample room for the new establishment which they propose to build near by. Judging by the rate at which Casinos increase on the Riviera, the world cannot be so poor, after all.

Ruhl and Blanc

Talking of Casinos, do not be surprised if next year the Palais de Soleil, at Beausoleil, which is so near Monte Carlo that when you are in it you are totally unaware of the fact unless someone enlightens you, reopens next season under particularly "strong auspices." In other words, that astute person, M. Henri Ruhl, has, it appears, arranged with that equally clever individual, M. Camille Blanc, to exploit an establishment which many believed to have been condemned for ever and for aye.

The Wisdom of Ruhl

Most people will remember the story of the Palais de Soleil—of how M. Polak, the famous Rue de la Paix jeweller, formed a syndicate to build a Casino—not in Monte; that would have been impossible—but just on Monte Carlo's very border, and how, after running this Casino for one season, the syndicate were more than handsomely "bought out" by the Société des Bains de Mer, who scented a dangerous competitor. Well, ever since that "buying out" the Palais de Soleil has remained closed, and people have been puzzling their heads all the time as to what M. Blanc meant to do with it. As a matter of fact, it would probably have been kept shut up till the crack of doom had not the increase in the affairs of the Monte Carlo Casino become so great that its directors realised that there was no longer reason to fear the

The Earl and Countess of Craven on their way to the Monte Carlo Casino

Palais. Indeed, they will now be glad of it as a refuge for the "overflow." And M. Ruhl will be glad of it, because he knows that there is quite enough "element" to fill it, and that there is ample room in Monte Carlo—for it really is in Monte Carlo—for another first-class restaurant.

"When Did I Ever Make a Joke?"

MR. BIRRELL DISPOSES OF THE RUMOUR THAT HE IS TO BE MADE A JUDGE

Photograph *Campbell-Gray*

THE RT. HON. AUGUSTINE BIRRELL, M.P., CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND

The brilliant and witty Irish Secretary has disposed, for the time being, of the rumour that he is to surrender the Irish Secretaryship to Mr. Churchill and take himself off to the Bench. Seeing that, only a few days before, Mr. Birrell had indignantly denied that he ever made jokes, surely the above rumour was altogether ridiculous

London Nights Entertainments

BY "JINGLE." ILLUSTRATED BY NORMAN MORROW

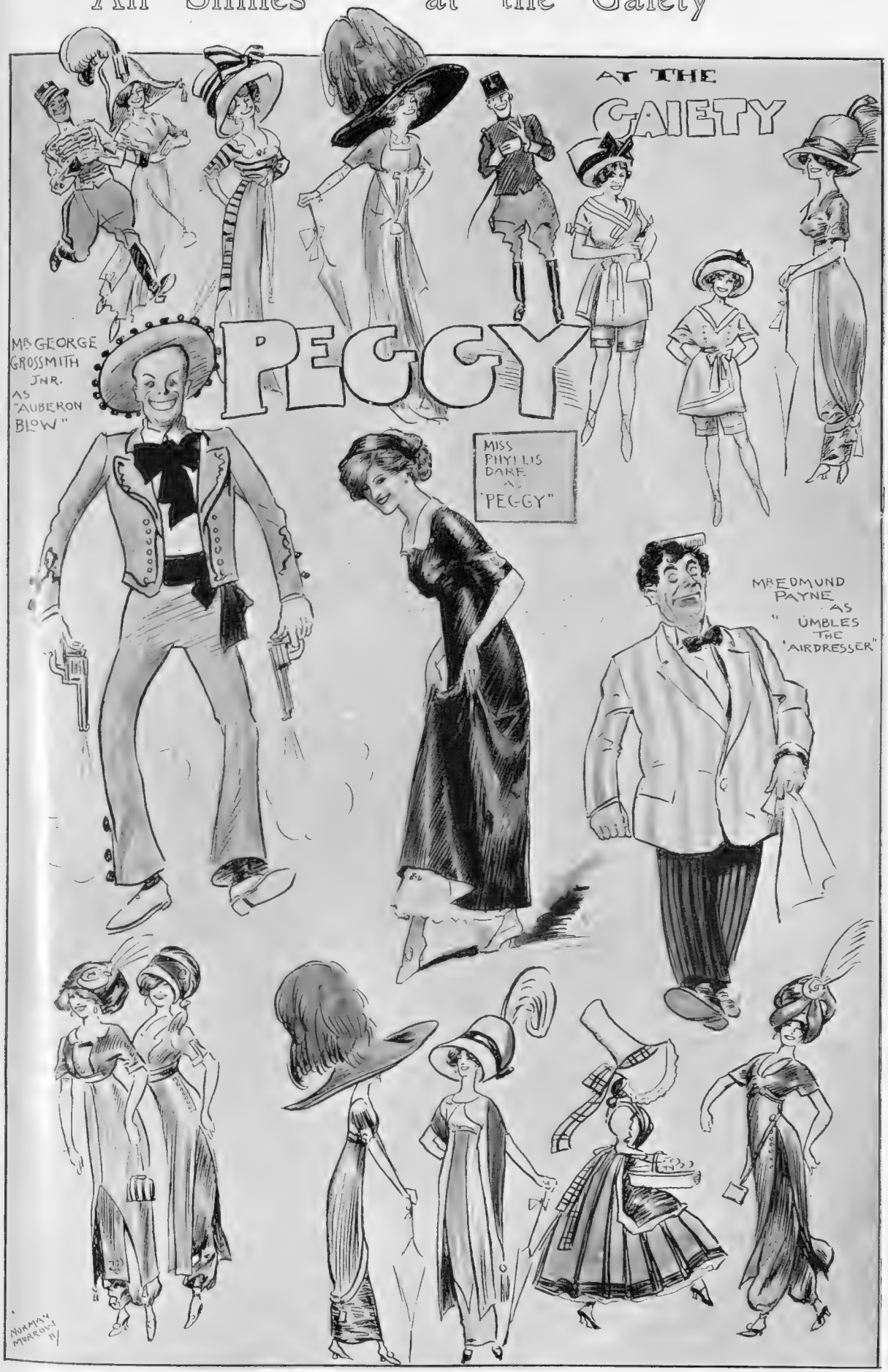
"PEGGY" AT THE GAIETY THEATRE

I USED to have the idea that the Gaiety was a rather worldly theatre, and that the people who patronised it were mostly dashing young men about town and the fearfully smart set generally. I remember that a year or two ago quite an outcry arose in certain puritanical quarters in regard to a play at the Gaiety, which, so it was alleged, did not pay a proper respect to the marriage-tie. I do not often go to the Gaiety, for the reason that, being a person of no importance, the management very properly does not care to waste a ticket on me often. The best seats must be given to those whose accounts of the theatre are read, and it is hardly likely that anyone would waste time by reading anything of mine. Consequently, the other evening, when by the courtesy of the management I was admitted to the theatre, I was quite taken aback at the sweet and blooming (so to speak) innocence of the new producion. I went under the impression that I was going to see something very smart indeed, the chief features of which would be lively situations and repartee of the best pink Parisian type—a form of entertainment which, as an extremely frivolous person, I always find infinitely amusing.

Sketched at the Gaiety Theatre by Norman Morrow

Instead, I found a story of light and quite wholesome humour, set forth with a daintiness and refinement that made the entertainment one to which you could have unhesitatingly escorted the maiden of bashful fifteen—assuming that such things exist nowadays, a hypothesis which my own observation does not confirm. Here was the story of a humble barber at a fashionable hotel—and lest there should be any doubt as to his humility, he is called by the name of "Umbles" on the programme. The barber is in love with Peggy, a sweet and modest girl represented by Miss Phyllis Dare, who is not only a delightful actress, but a young lady of literary accomplishments as well—has she not written the story of her bright young life in the language of Shakespeare and Milton? The barber is represented by Mr. Edmund Payne, who has many opportunities of exhibiting his talent for homely humour of the most appreciated kind. I heard a man saying the other day that English people have no sense of humour, and I never heard such a ridiculous charge in my life. That man should have been present with me to hear the crowded house roaring with laughter as Mr. Payne dressed a lady's hair on the stage, and padded it up here and there with curls that, as you might say, were not indigenous to the spot.

The simple and artless love story of Peggy and her barber is interrupted by the Hon. James Bendoyle, M.P., M.F.H., who runs his eye rapidly over the gentle, fawn-like creature, and decides that she must and shall be his, or something of that sort. Not, of course, that he is wooing her with any other than the most honourable intentions. That sort of thing might do for other theatres; but it would not suit the Gaiety patrons. I can quite see that. Mr. Bendoyle's ingenious idea is that in some way or another Peggy must have the control of a good deal of money in order that she may learn what a luxurious life really means. She will in this way be unable to look with favour on the suit of a mere working barber, and will prefer a husband with an income large enough to gratify her newly acquired tastes. Mr. Bendoyle will then step forward into the limelight and offer his heart and hand, and a wedding at St. George's, and every other indispensable detail of complete respectability. I understand that this play has been founded on a French

All Smiles at the Gaiety

The well-known Gaiety smile is rampant in "Peggy," perhaps because the new production boasts three leading ladies, Miss Olive May, Miss Phyllis Dare, and Miss Gabrielle Ray

SKETCHES BY NORMAN MORROW

version of the same idyllic programme, but I am not prepared to guarantee that the English author, Mr. George Grossmith, Jun., has necessarily made an exact translation from the original.

It happens that Umbles the barber has a rich uncle in Buenos Ayres, and Mr. Bendoyle concocts his plot accordingly. He meets an old college chum, Auberon Blow (Mr. George Grossmith, Jun.), who is for the moment engaged as a street-hawker—such are the vicissitudes of life! It is proposed that Blow shall suspend his hawking business for a while and pose as the wealthy uncle. He will be supplied with unlimited cash by Mr. Bendoyle for the purpose of taking Umbles and Peggy about, and he will be well paid for his services besides. Mr. Grossmith at once enters into the spirit of the part. He strides into the lounge of the hotel with a revolver in either hand, and commences to fire off a number of harmless caps in rapid succession, and then he takes his seat at the table with one foot lightly resting on the tablecloth in the approved Wild West manner. There was a time when this sort of thing was known as burlesque; but nowadays it appears to be musical comedy. At the same time, I think Mr. Grossmith might reconsider this situation with advantage.

It is not altogether unusual in plots of this kind, where an absent relative is being impersonated, for the relative himself to turn up in the ordinary course and confound his unauthorised representative. This is what happens in the Gaiety piece. The real uncle of Umble arrives on the scene, bringing with him his daughter, charmingly represented by Miss Olive May, whose song, "A Lass with a Lasso," is one of the successes of the piece. The introduction of the real uncle necessarily affords an opportunity for a nice display of rich humour. He sits in the barber's chair while his long beard is ruthlessly shortened by Mr. Payne's scissors, to the intense amusement of the audience. I do not know how much a false beard costs, but I presume it is an item of expense in a theatrical production, and that its mutilation spoils it for further use. Perhaps that is what made us all laugh so much, because it is well known that nothing is so uproariously funny on the stage as recklessly wanton destruction. I have seen an audience rock with mirth at the sight of a comedian dropping a number of dinner-plates and smashing them to fragments. Naturally enough the mere cutting of the beard is not the whole of the joke in this instance. Mr. Edmund Payne is there with his inimitable humour, and he is ably seconded in this scene by the victim himself, Mr. Herbert Jarman.

The second act takes place at the Plage at Friville—a rather happily invented name. It is true that being the light-hearted name of a Continental watering-place it is liable to convey the impression that all sorts of goings-on are contemplated in this act; but such an impression would be quite unjust. The ladies wear bathing dresses that would pass muster at Margate or any other family seaside resort, and the scene as a whole is a striking example of what can be done by combining very correct mirth with really dazzling prettiness. Several of the full-dress costumes of the ladies are quite unique in their magnificence and I don't know what will happen to the banking account of the man whose wife goes to the Gaiety and wants to imitate the fashions of the beautiful show-ladies there.

I will at once admit that, taken as a whole the humour of the new Gaiety production is not quite so vigorous as I had expected to find it; but, as I have tried to explain above, I have been misled by a mistaken impression of the functions of this theatre. After all, why should a musical play be unusually funny? I should not raise the question if it were not for the fact that I can only account for certain of the scenes on the ground that they are intended to be humorous. If that point may be passed as of no consequence, *Peggy* remains as a dainty and delicate entertainment of quite unusual merit, and it should make a convincing appeal to those who like their musical entertainments presented with a nice art and a gentle refinement. JINGLE.

A Play by the Irish Leader's Daughter

Falsely True is a poignant little Irish sketch by Miss Johanna Redmond, daughter of Mr. John Redmond, M.P., and has been well received at the Palace Theatre

(SKETCHES BY NORMAN MORROW)

"IN FULL-BLOWN FLOWER OF GLORIOUS BEAUTY"

Photograph] MISS ETHEL WARWICK [*Lallie Charles*

As Antoinette de Mauban in "The Prisoner of Zenda," at the Lyceum Theatre. Miss Warwick is one of our most beautiful actresses, and this, combined with her undoubted talent, makes her very popular with theatre-goers

THE LOOK OF THINGS

FROM A BYSTANDER'S POINT OF VIEW

So dismal has a great contemporary become over what it calls "the apathy of the Opposition Leaders at a great Imperial crisis" that many people now refer to it as the *Mourning Post*.

* * *

Is there any ground for its complaints? Surely not. Even when seated in the House of Commons, Mr. Balfour invariably looks so intense, so vigilant, so ready to leap into the fray that "apathetic" seems the last word to apply to him. His legs may be coiled up slightly—but apathetic——. No!

* * *

Anyway, the rank and file of the Opposition has to choose whether it would rather be led by Apathes or by Apaches—like the other party.

* * *

It looks as though a Second Chamber would be useful if only as a place of punishment to which, if they continue to waste the time of the House of Commons in personal recriminations, either Lord Hugh Cecil or Mr. Winston Churchill should be sent.

* * *

Many people think Mr. Churchill should be sent there at once. The desire to reform the House and limit its number would in that event receive such a very strong stimulus.

* * *

The appointment of Lord Kitchener as General Commanding the Troops in London during Coronation week is a happy one. Already, for fear of being stood up against a wall and shot by a firing-party, those miscreants who intended climbing trees along the route of the Procession have decided not to.

* * *

No very overwhelming desire is at present being shown by the nation to acquire for itself—at the moderate price of £100,000—Lord Lansdowne's picture, "The Mill." This is unaccountable, especially when one considers that, besides getting possession of a nice-sized picture with a good frame, the British public would for the money also secure the disappointment of the American millionaire who has bid for it.

THE LATEST INSULT ADDED TO THE LATEST INJURY

By Jack Adams

The British Museum authorities would have been well advised, perhaps, to place under the picture a little placard stating:

"In this picturesque edifice Nothing but Standard Flour was ever Manufactured."

One has to advertise things a bit in these days.

* * *

By the way, in the new wing of the National Gallery, which was opened last week, there is—according to one of the daily papers—"a black marble border to the floors, which is as slippery as ice." Perhaps Mr. Churchill would give his consent to roller-skating taking place here?

* * *

Another injustice has been done to that section of women which desires a vote. Among the ladies whom the Queen has chosen for her train-bearers at the Coronation, not a single prominent Suffragette figures.

* * *

With regard to the American's military demonstration on the frontiers of Mexico, Canadians are asking why, instead of thus brutally menacing the unfortunate Mexicans, President Taft does not conclude a Reciprocity Treaty with them?

* * *

Welsh M.P.'s are still annoyed with Mr. Buxton for refusing to give the National Library of Wales the right of receiving a copy of every work published in England, but we think Mr. Buxton quite right. So many works of fiction are published nowadays that to send them from England to Wales would be like carrying coals to Newcastle.

* * *

In Berlin last week a theatrical performance was given which started at 12.45 a.m.—after midnight, that is to say—and lasted until three o'clock in the morning. This proves once more what frightfully gay dogs Germans can be when they try.

* * *

No doubt their next "first-night" will start at 3 a.m. and go on till breakfast-time. Anything for gaiety in Berlin.

"Backs"

A NATIONAL GALLERY NOTE

BY H. M. BATEMAN

JOBURG AS SEEN BY A NON-JOBURGER

JOHANNESBURG is 6,000 feet above the level of the sea, and people who live outside the Rand are unkind enough to say that "Joburgers" consider themselves just so many feet above non-Joburgers. I take places and men as I find them, and I will give you my views straight out on Joburg, and what a decade ago were called Uitlanders. I do not like the streets, the tramway conductors, the postal clerks, or the hotel waiters. All are by way of being rude. Architecturally Johannesburg is a city of misconception. The sense of uniformity is only preserved by blocks of top-heavy offices flanking dust-laden streets; the eye rests on nothing more imposing than London goods at Paris prices. There are plenty of bars and plenty of people to stand in front and behind them. Liquid flows almost uncorked. Every Joburger has a thirst, and most have money with which to quench it. The man who sorts your letters at the Poste Restante has a cup of tea, brought to him by a Kaffir, at 11 o'clock in the morning. You don't get your letter before he gets his tea. Of course, if you were staying any length of time on the Rand you would have your private box at the Post Office. You seldom meet a postman with a bag in Johannesburg. Office boys rejoice because the fetching of the mail from the private box enables them to take the air almost every hour. The system of box numbers has its disadvantages to the casual visitor. If you turn to the Telephone Directory to ascertain where a Joburger lives, you find his box number. But you cannot call on a man in a little wooden box. So you don't call on him at all, but go to the next bar and find him there.

Photograph *Hosking*

Van Brandis Square, Johannesburg, on a Polling Day

A typical square, named, as most of the streets are, after Dutchmen, in Johannesburg. The photographer has not "caught" the dust which is there in ever-recurring blasts in the winter or dry season

Happily, Johannesburg has a fringe. The streets in the heart of the city, around the Carlton and the Rand Club, may outrage the æsthetic taste, but the hand of man and the sun in the heavens have wrought many a pleasing picture in the suburbs. The Country Club, within easy motoring distance, is as good a substitute for Ranelagh as money could provide. Modelled on the American principle, it provides the jaded Joburger, nerve-taut in pursuit of gold nuggets, with a pleasant Sunday's ease and diversion. The golf course would be voted primitive and featureless in England, and the cast-iron character of the lies is especially embarrassing to the man who has been used to "taking turf"; but it makes for healthy perspiration, and is a good deal superior to many of the much-boomed courses on the Continent—Monte Carlo, to wit. The tennis courts at the Country Club are, like most of those throughout South Africa, fine specimens of the hard-court variety, and are deservedly popular. The same can scarcely be said of the croquet lawns, which would never be tolerated in this country. The squash court is good, ditto the swimming-bath, but the latter is rather too public for refined susceptibilities. Nor did one take very kindly to the womenfolk, who, parading much resplendent raiment, form cliques and counter cliques.

The Johannesburg music-halls are quite first-class. The programme at the Empire the night I sampled it was better than that generally presented at the Palace. Every turn, from R. G. Knowles to the knock-about who comes on early before the house has filled, went with a merry swing. Ada Reeve filled the Standard every night she appeared. It was amazing to see her called back for a sixth and even a seventh song. Her repertoire has just the spice and rollicking tone calculated to make the mining clerk in the gallery whistle through his fingers, and the stiff-shirted magnate who sits in the stalls tickle his neighbour, another magnate, in the ribs. I pity the manager who switches on at the Empire some of the minor turns seen in South London. The *Sunday Times*, which does not mince matters, would open a subscription list to provide his fare to the coast. They like the best at Joburg in the music-hall line, and are prepared to pay for it, as some of the stars smilingly appreciate.

Talking astronomically, the Johannesburg *Star*, which Mr. Nicol Dunn, formerly of the *Morning Post*, has just gone out to edit, is a marvellous production. Nearly the size of the *D.T.*, and almost as carefully edited, it rushes out in various editions after lunch. The *Star* is one of the finest newspaper properties in the Colonies, I should say, for it has a wide circulation outside the reef city. Most capably edited, too, are the *Transvaal Leader* and the *Rand Daily Mail*. In fact, the Press of Johannesburg is one of its few redeeming features.

A. W. M.

Where Business IS Business

THE STRENUOUS LIFE IN SUNNY SOUTH AFRICA

S A

JOHANNESBURG MARKET AS SEEN TO-DAY

One of the most strenuous spots of a strenuous city. The farming produce of the Transvaal concentrates here, the miners are fed and clothed through its agency. Brisk and rapid bargaining is the keynote

What is Your Member Doing in Parliament?

OUR PARLIAMENTARY COMPETITION: THIRD WEEK.

AT the end of the Session THE BYSTANDER will publish a complete analysis of the number of speeches made by every individual Member (including questions asked verbally in the House) and also the number of divisions in which he has voted during the Session of 1911.

Meanwhile, we invite electors and residents (of either sex) in *every constituency of the United Kingdom* to state for us, on the form below, the exact number of speeches and votes which each competitor expects *his* or *her* M.P. to make and cast during the Session from its opening in February to its adjournment in August (the possibility of an Autumn Session being excluded from the forecast).

To guide you in making your computation, a separate Blue Paper, containing an analysis of speeches made and votes given during the Session of 1910 by present M.P.'s who sat in the last Parliament, is to be obtained (price one penny) from the Publisher, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, London, E.C.

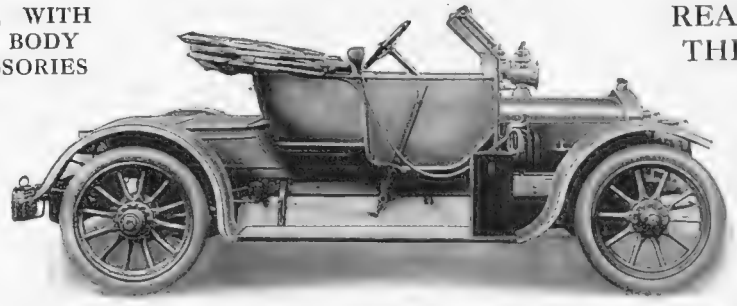
To the sender of the statement which proves, in the opinion of the Editor, to be the most skilful forecast of the actual facts as they will be recorded at the end of the Session by the official Parliamentary Reports (Hansard), will be presented

A Straker-Squire Motor-Car, Value £395

TWO-SEATER, WITH STANDARD BODY AND ACCESSORIES

READY FOR THE ROAD

Including Tyres, Hood, Wind Screen, two 7in. Rushmore Flare Headlights, with



Generators fitted complete, two side and one tail lamps, and the usual tool kit.

POINTS OF JUDGING

In the event of two or more readers sending in forecasts of equal merit, consideration will be given to the entry which has first reached the office. **No Entries can be received later than Good Friday, April 14.** Only *bonâ-fide* Residents at the addresses given are invited to compete. In the case of two-Member constituencies competitors may forecast either Member or both, but in the latter case separate forms must be used for each name. Forecasts will not be accepted from residents in constituencies whose Members are known, at the time of sending in, to be incapacitated by illness or other cause from attendance at the House. Britons in foreign countries or the Colonies are eligible to compete for the constituencies in which they are *bonâ-fide* residents when in the United Kingdom, on condition that both home and foreign addresses are given. A London club address is admissible in the case of residents abroad.

CUT THIS OUT AND ADDRESS TO THE EDITOR, "THE BYSTANDER," TALLIS STREET, LONDON, E.C.

"BYSTANDER" PARLIAMENTARY FORECAST, SESSION 1911

Below I state what, from my knowledge of the Member of Parliament for my Division, I expect will be the part played by him in Speech and Vote during the Parliamentary Session now in progress. I agree to accept as final the decision of the Editor of THE BYSTANDER *as to the result of the Competition.*

NAME OF CONSTITUENCY	MEMBER'S NAME	PARTY	FORECAST OF NO. OF SPEECHES (INCLUDING QUESTIONS)	NO. OF DIVISIONS IN WHICH HE IS EXPECTED TO VOTE

Name of Competitor .....

Address ..... *Date* .....

ELECTOR or RESIDENT. (Strike your pen through either of these.)

Left to right (standing): M. Messemy (Colonies), M. Paul Bougour (Travail), M. Masse (Commerce), M. Caillaux (Finance), M. Berteaux (War), M. Gruppi (Foreign Secretary), M. Constant (Under-Secretary of Interior), M. Steeg (Public Instruction), M. Pams (Agriculture), M. Chaumet (Under-Secretary of Works), M. Malvy (Under-Secretary of Justice)
Left to right (seated): M. Perrier (Justice), M. Monis (President of Council and Minister of Interior), M. Delcassé (Marine), M. Charles Dumont (Public Works and Offices)

Quick Changes

There is much the same difference between the French and the English systems of Cabinet Government as between those of a repertory theatre and one run by a Mr. Frohman or a Mr. George Edwardes. In England, a Cabinet is put on for a run of never less than five or preferably ten years, and the idea that, good, bad, or indifferent, it could possibly fail to survive a Session is never dreamed of. In France, how different! Here, a Cabinet is no solid personification of a fixed principle. It is the interesting experiment or graceful fancy of the Premier momentarily in the movement. To-day, heaven knows why, it is M. Monis. Yesterday, it was M. Briand. The day before, M. Clemenceau. To take the latest as an example.

Unflagging Interest

Out of the nowhere in particular steps M. Monis. He "presents" a Cabinet, as a manager might select a company, from the statesmen who happen to be on the prowl for portfolios. Nobody has the glimmer of an idea who will take which. The idea that, to be Minister of Marine, you need know the difference between a cruiser and a destroyer is voiced by no Parisian Bottomley. When the "crowd" has been got together, they are "presented" for criticism. No play is presented, only the players. The play will be produced as the actors walk on, each displaying his gifts according to his fancy. If one of them ultimately fails to please, he is hissed off the stage, and in all probability the whole production will go too. The French Premier has a sense of whether he has a good house and a good Press, and such a thing as continuing to hang on without either or both is unknown. It may make for instability, this system, but it keeps one constantly interested.

An Eye Still on the Kaiser

The rumoured impending visit of the Kaiser to Vienna is also a subject which much exercises the Parisian mind. Everybody, of course, supposes that the Kaiser's object is to talk over the new developments in connection with the Bagdad Railway. This is not at all improbable, seeing that the direct line through Servia and Bulgaria to Constantinople is in Turkey entirely controlled by the Austrian company to which it belongs; but the Kaiser is much beloved by the Viennese, and he is always glad to pay a visit to a foreign capital where he feels so much at home. Besides, the main plank in the German foreign policy is to make the German route through Austria a profitable one to the Austrians, and I have heard in Austria the opinion expressed that some day there will be a new Zollverein paving the way ultimately to a still closer union between the two Empires. There is only one difficulty, viz., the hostility of Hungary to her Austrian "other half."

L'Affaire Bernstein

The "Bernstein affair" almost reached the importance of a political event. It was practically a revival of Dreyfusism, because, in France, if Liberalism means anti-Clericalism, Clericalism means anti-Israelitism, and this attempt to stir up feeling against the Jews was not altogether without its effect in Parliament. Many supporters of the Cabinet feared a revival of Jew-baiting, and thought M. Briand was too supine, and that a little hard-hitting had again become necessary. But, of course, this is a mere conjecture, and probably there were many other reasons, not all avowable, for the defection of a good many of M. Briand's supporters.

THE BYSTANDER IN BERLIN

From Our Own Correspondent

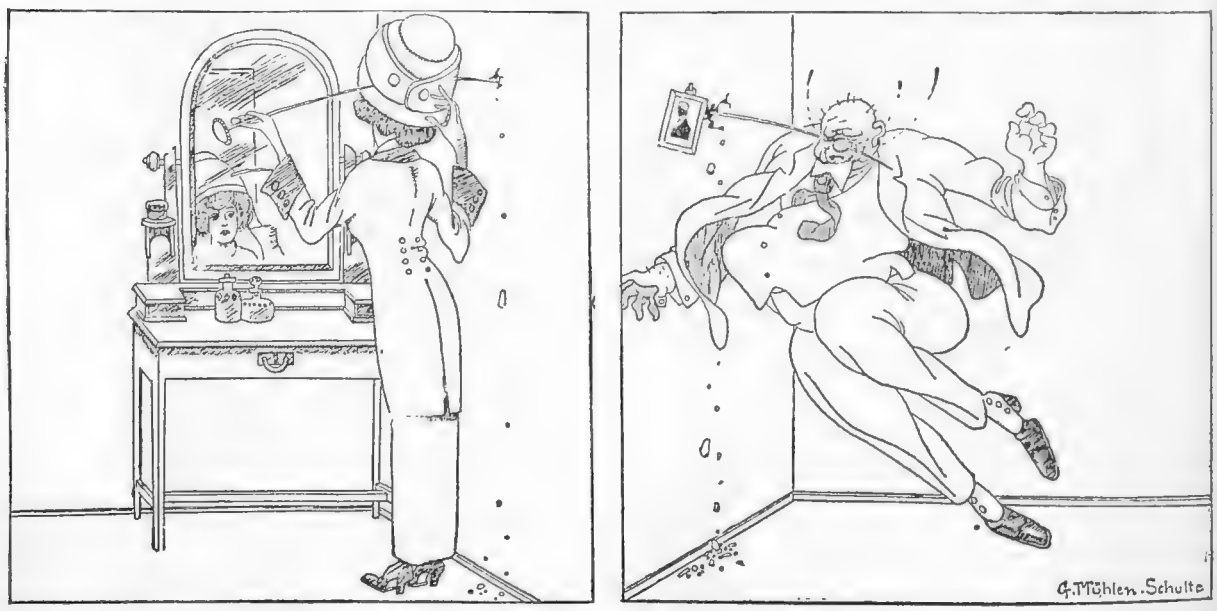
EVERYONE is talking about the Crown Prince's "banishment." True, the talk is not new. When it was first announced that the Heir would make his pilgrimage of "study and instruction" in Asia, people whispered "banishment," and gave mysterious explanations. And still six months earlier there was a rumour that the Prince would "live some time in the country so as to study German provincial life." The mysterious explanations come into three groups: first, Imperial discontent with the Heir's excessive fondness for sport and insufficient fondness for duty; secondly, the Prince's obtrusive popularity; thirdly, the historic Hohenzollern practice of keeping the Heir to the Throne remote from public affairs. This Oriental policy has always flourished at Berlin. Wilhelm I.'s treatment of his son, the future Kaiser Friedrich, was a marked case. "If I take my son into my counsels," growled the old man, "he will want to dominate them." The great Treitschke lauded this as subtle statecraft, in accord with traditions inherited from the ablest of Prussia's Kings.

And so, after a few months' sunny "banishment" in Asia, the Crown Prince is to be banished to Asia's antithesis — dreary, Hyperborean Danzig. Happily, the judges are merciful, and the Crown Prince will not leave for Danzig till the autumn, so that he will have a few months' respite and frivolity in beloved Berlin. There is a subtle irony in fixing October 1 for taking up command of the 2nd Danzig "Leib-hussars." October 1 is what Berliners call Umzugs-zeit, the time at which everyone changes his flat; and, therefore, a time of infinite sorrow with landlords, painters, plumbers, furniture-carriers, and other enemies of humanity. And on that day the Prince will leave his spacious palace on Unter den Linden and his handsome "Marble Palace" at Potsdam and make for tedious Langfuhr, near Danzig, where there is no available residence with more than fifteen rooms.

Why Danzig has been chosen, except that it is far from Berlin, no man knows. When first the proposal was made that the Heir should "study provincial life," much more distinguished cities forwarded their claims. But nobody mentioned Danzig, whose sole merits are age and a Polish past. Neither Crown Prince nor Crown Princess wanted any of these cities. They wanted to stay at home. The Prince could raise no objection, because he is a Major in the Army, and must take what appointment he gets. But the Princess is in no army (except as Honorary Colonel—and an uncommonly pretty one she makes). She refused a year ago to go to any stupid provinces, and pleaded her will to stay in lively Berlin.

Now that the project is a fact accomplished, everyone says it will be unpleasant to both. The Princess likes Berlin, theatres, dances, aeroplane competitions, horse-races, and popular applause. The Prince likes the sports which he can indulge in at and near Berlin, particularly winter sports. At Berlin and Potsdam he has his favourite sporting friends, who are enthusiastic ice and snow-men. The winter before that past he played ice-hockey with them at the "Eispalast," and made up merry ski and bobsleigh parties in the Harz. Danzig, though cold enough, has none of these joys, though it has a racecourse at Zoppot suburb, and a certain amount of fourth-rate yachting.

However, it is an ill-wind that blows nobody good, and Hyperborean Danzig is preparing for its glorious destiny by exploiting the proverb that "coming events cast their shadows before." The Danzigers are trying to make their summer season hum on the strength of the promise that the Prince will arrive—when the summer is over. Miniature Brightons along the sandy coast are advertising the joys of bathing in the brackish Baltic in proximity, so to speak, with an adumbration of coming Royalty. Germans are a loyal race, and the lure will work; and during the coming summer hundreds of returned holiday-makers will be able to boast: "I have stayed in the place where *der Kronprinz is going to stay* next year."



"The Hatpin," or the Truth about the Latest Horrible Murder

(From the "Ulk")

Their.. .. Oil Highnesses

PAINTINGS BY PRINCES ON SHOW IN PARIS

A Corner of the Exhibition: All the pictures visible are the work of Royal hands

Portrait of the Princess Marie Antoinette of Hohenzollern. By Prince Charles, her Father

The Garden at Miramare. By the Grand Duchess Maria Josepha, Niece of the Emperor of Austria

The Church of St. Sepulchre at Jerusalem. By Princess Mathilde, Sister of the King of Saxony

Portrait of the Duke d'Alencon. By Prince Charles of Hohenzollern, Nephew of the King of Roumania

The Exhibition of the Amateur Art Society was recently opened in Paris by President Fallières. The profits are given to the poor. The names of innumerable Royalties figure in the catalogue, and some specimens of their quite capable exhibits are given above

The German Emp

AT THE AGE OF ONE

AT THE AGE OF EIGHT

AT THE

AT THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN

AT THE AGE OF NINETEEN

"At first the infant, mewling and puking in the nurse's arms. And then the whining school-boy, with his satchel and shining morning face, creeping like snail unwillingly to school. And then the lover . . . " And so on to the "last scene of all." True,

in His Salad Days

AGE OF TEN

AT THE AGE OF ELEVEN

AT THE AGE OF FOURTEEN

AT THE AGE OF TWENTY

AT THE AGE OF TWENTY-TWO

of Kaiser as of commoner. Our photographs show how the great German war-lord looked in his salad days. May the time be far distant when we shall publish portraits of him in the two last of Shakespeare's seven ages of man

FAMOUS IRISH HUNTS AT HOME

No. 3 The MEATH

Photograph *Lafayette*

Killeen Castle, the Residence of the Earl of Fingall (Master of the Meath)

It is an imposing-looking building in slaty-coloured stone, with towers, turrets, and embattlements, which give it a very ancient appearance, some portions, indeed, dating back to the twelfth century, while other parts are modern

FROM the Westmeath to the Meath country is by no means far as the crow flies, but by rail it is another story altogether. The Midland and Great Western's system which connects Galway with Dublin—west with east — is convenient, and the mail trains are quite luxurious, up to date, and nicely warmed, and the officials very attentive. However, to reach my next destination I had to travel from Mullingar to "dear, dirty Dublin," and from there back in a north-westerly direction to Drumree, the station for Killeen Castle, the residence of my next host. This was the Earl of Fingall, Master of the Meath Hunt. Killeen is situated some eighteen miles south of the kennels and twenty miles north of Dublin, and an Irish mile is a mile and a bit—chiefly a bit.

Photograph *Leonard Willoughby*

The Earl of Fingall, Master of the Meath, who is Retiring this Season

Alas and alack, and to the deep sorrow of all the hunt, Lord Fingall is retiring as Master at the end of this season, his place being taken by Mr. John Dunville, who, I think, will be very popular. Among other things he is an intrepid balloonist, and is, I hear, the only person who has crossed the Channel in a balloon. So great is Lord Fingall's popularity, his Mastership will be a difficult one to follow, for never, I think, has a Meath Master been better liked. This is his second period of Mastership, his first being from 1888 to 1891, when the late Mr. John Watson relieved him. His good temper, tact, and ready kindness endear him to all, and this means much in an Irish hunt. Sport has been phenomenal this open season and brilliant runs of frequent occurrence. It is an enormous country, the biggest in acreage in the United Kingdom, measuring about sixty miles north and south by thirty miles east and west. 1,800 square miles take some hunting, and I think is far too much for a single pack to tackle. If the country were to be divided into North and South Meath, with, say, one committee to work the whole with two packs, it would be better. As it is, the strain on Master, Hunt servants, horses, and hounds is very heavy, as they are often out for thirteen hours a day. However, I suppose the committee know their own business best, and there is some sort of sentiment, I believe, about not dividing the country.

The Meath pack now consists of seventy couples of hounds, of which forty-three couples are bitches. These are formed into three packs, the dogs hunting Mondays, Thursdays, and alternate Saturdays in the middle and northern parts of the country. The bitches

A Typical Jump: A Meath Bank and Ditch

hunt Tuesdays and Fridays on the Dublin side. The dogs in shape show rather nice quality and have good necks and shoulders, and have any amount of bone carried right down. Their feet are moderate. Taking them on the whole they are straight, their backs are good, but ribs are open to improvement, and steps are being taken in this direction. They are big, powerful hounds, which are scarcely so suited to the country as are the bitches. The bitches are all quality, and in shape I find little to criticise. They are on the small side, but have a considerable amount of bone for their size. Necks and shoulders are perfect, and they have good feet, and of the two bitch packs one is quite level, and it is hoped the other may be so next season. Taking the pack generally, they are a good-working lot right through, and can stand the longest days and come home with sterns up and ready for food.

The kennels are certainly not my ideal of what they should be, and what is worse still, they face the wrong way — north-east. They are always, in consequence, gloomy, get no sun into them, and cannot, I imagine,

Photographs *Leonard Willoughby*

Left: **The Marquis Conyngham, who hunts with the Meath, and also keeps a pack of Otter Hounds.** ***Right:*** **The Earl of Fingall, Master of the Meath**

The Earl of Fingall, with his Huntsman, Whips, and Hounds, in a Rain Squall

be healthy. They consist of a long block of brick buildings containing five big lodging-rooms and two small ones used as hospital, and there are boiling, feeding, and drawing rooms. The Hunt stables, too, are most inadequate, and are really only a few small, confined, very low boxes, quite unworthy of a rich Hunt like the Meath. The Hunt horses are, however, of the very best stamp.

It is almost entirely a grass country with big enclosures, and requires a fast horse and a bold jumper. It is a fairly good scenting one, and is full of foxes, which get to ground very easily owing to the innumerable holes in banks, from which it is impossible to dislodge them.

Left: A. Elliott (First Whip). *Right*: Fitzsimons (Huntsman)

A Nice Family of Whelps

In bidding Lord Fingall farewell as Master, the Meath followers should ever remember the courtesy and self-restraint he has shown to them in the field, for I must say few Masters in England would tolerate the way hounds and huntsmen are pressed on as rushes are made to get first to a gap. Lord Fingall's good-nature and gentleness have been much imposed on in this way. Let us hope that Mr. John Dunville's Mastership may be as successful as his ballooning, and that the Meath fields will do their best to support him in every possible way, and that only sport of the best sort may be the order of the day.

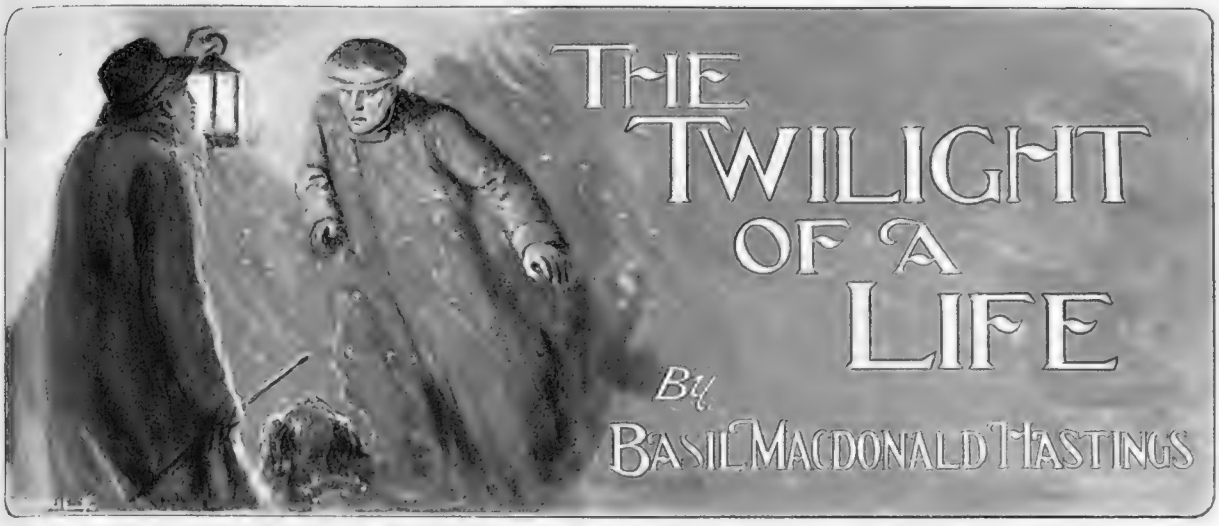
LEONARD WILLOUGHBY

NOTE.—The Waterford Hunt will be included in this series.

Photographs *Leonard Willoughby*

Forty-Three Couple of Bitches Sunning Themselves

In colour the bitches show a lot of Belvoir tan and are generally nicely marked, there being only two couples of the old-fashioned light colour. They are real triers, and in their drawing, dash, and drive are as good as can be. Like the dogs, they have good nose and tongue and are very fast; in fact, only the other day they covered a five-mile point—six as hounds ran—in twenty-five minutes. This speaks for itself



The Twilight of a Life

By Basil Macdonald Hastings

ALL over the world there was a hue and cry for Julian Le Maître. His portrait was in every newspaper, his name on every placard. Columns of emotional journalese regarding the great Frenchman were read every morning and evening by men and women of every nationality.

Even to the little village of Collenden had the name penetrated. A traveller from Hilldore stopped before a little shop outside which a poster was exhibited bearing the words, "The Search for Le Maître: Many Fresh Clues," and after a moment's hesitation bought a copy of the paper.

Edward Somerville, who was staying at the big house at Hilldore, had travelled into Collenden on the light railway at about five one February night. He had plenty of business to do in the little market village, one or two courtesy calls to make, and intended to catch the last train back to Hilldore at nine o'clock. He missed it by a couple of minutes.

Now Collenden is eight miles from Hilldore by road. Across fields it is about five, but one must know the route pretty well to follow it on a dark winter's night. Somerville was faced with the necessity of walking eight miles by road or five miles across country in stormy weather. He chose the latter route with some confidence, as he knew the footpaths well and the ground was as yet quite dry enough for the walk.

This particular part of Kent is very sparsely populated. Farms are few and far between, and the country folk a great deal less sophisticated than those in the neighbourhood of the big towns. True, a railway bisects it, but it is a very sleepy concern, and has utterly failed to introduce the bustling spirit that usually follows the inroads of mechanical traction.

Somerville turned up the collar of his ulster, thrust his hands into his pockets, and strode off. The wind scourged across his direction, but the snowflakes were tiny and stingless. He took a path alongside two huge hopfields, the stacks of bare poles all white with snow. The ground was firm and not yet slippery, and he made good progress.

At the end of the second hop-field he climbed a rude stile and entered a great undulating meadow. He paused before taking the path across it. He could not see far, for the night was peculiarly dark. The sky was full of black movement, great islands of funereal clouds hurrying to the west as if on some mission of doom. The wind swung over the snow-bespattered grass and now seemed to carry more moisture with it. There was a sharp whip in the weather.

Somerville felt momentarily anxious about his journey. If the snow were to fall heavily it would conceal the footpath and he might easily lose his bearings. The only thing to do was to hurry along as fast and get as far as possible before the weather grew worse.

When in the middle of the meadow, as he reckoned, his foot hit something alive. A hare leapt from its forme at his feet and darted away into the dark. Somerville pulled up sharply and scratched his head. Hares do not, as a rule, make their beds on footpaths. He knelt on the ground and scrutinised it. Most obviously he had strayed from the path.

Then very foolishly he tried a few steps to his left, and then to his right, in the hope of hitting the path again. In a few moments he was hopelessly lost, and the snow was falling more thickly than ever. He plunged straight ahead, walking with as straight a foot as possible with the idea of reaching the hedge surrounding the meadow and following it until he discovered the stile which he had crossed on leaving the hopfields. Thus he imagined he could retrace his steps to Collenden and there get a bed for the night.

But the hedge, when he reached it, led him further astray. There was a wide break in it of the existence of which he did not know, and he passed through the gap and into another huge field without realising the fact.

The rough weather had now developed into an angry storm. The snow half-blinded him, and he was gradually being wet through despite his thick clothing. He walked steadily on, bending low now as the gale blew in his face.

Suddenly, far on his left, he heard a scream. Then there followed another, fainter this time, but horribly human. He stopped and tried to pierce the darkness with his eyes. His heart was beating fast, and he rather timorously reflected that a revolver would have been a welcome companion on such a night as this. Then through the darkness in front of him there flashed a light. It was constantly moving, and from its height from the ground, Somerville judged it to proceed from a hand lantern.

(All rights strictly reserved. Copyright in U.S.A.)

For a few moments he hesitated as to whether he should approach it or not. It certainly came from the direction from which the screams had seemed to proceed. A cutting blast of wind and snow in his face decided him, and taking his hands from his pockets, he strode through the gale in the direction of the light.

It moved to meet him. Soon it was flashing in his eyes. The light nearly blinded Somerville, but he was just able to distinguish the tall figure of the man who was carrying the lantern.

"Could you put me on my way to Hilldore or even to Collenden? I have lost my bearings in the dark." Somerville spoke rather timorously for all his efforts to the contrary.

"This is a bad night to travel on foot, sir. Are you very anxious to reach either of these places?" There was a hesitant note in the voice of the stranger, who spoke good English with a trace of a French accent.

"I am anxious, indeed. I shall be frozen to death, I imagine, if I don't."

"It is almost hopeless. I would not attempt it myself to-night, and I know the bypaths well. Are you a stranger here?"

"No," said Somerville, rather testily. "I shall find my way quickly enough if you will be so good as to give me a lead."

"I can direct you, but I am sure you will never reach your destination."

"You're a Job's comforter if ever there were one," retorted Somerville. "By the way, did you hear those screams just now?"

"Screams?"

"Yes, they came twice from this direction. Surely you heard them."

"Ah, yes, I know what you mean. It was this poor animal's death cry." He held up a young leveret before the lantern. "It ran into the light and my dog killed it."

For the first time Somerville noticed that the stranger was accompanied by an enormous black retriever. It jumped up and sniffed at the hare as his master raised it for Somerville's inspection.

Somerville was naturally relieved at the explanation of the mysterious cries. But his predicament was as bad as ever. The mysterious stranger had so far made no offer or suggestion as to shelter.

"I suppose you don't know of a place near here, a shed or something of the sort, where I could get out of the storm."

"There is only one place, sir, to which I could take you. It is my home."

Was this an offer or wasn't it? Somerville rather irritably waited for the stranger to say more. But he did not.

"Well, sir, can you accommodate me for the night? I will pay——"

"Do you wish to stay at my house?" There was no mistaking the anxiety of the man's tone. "You must, of course. There is no other refuge."

The stranger strode away at once, waving to Somerville to follow him. The latter, very greatly puzzled, but ready to take any risk to get out of the fury of the storm, readily accompanied him. The big dog pattered along on the edge of the pool of light that poured from the lantern.

After five minutes' quick walking, Somerville found that he was entering a thickly grown copse. The stranger threaded his way through the trees at great speed, though Somerville could detect no trace of a path. At length the lantern light flashed on a little clearing in the centre of which stood a small one-floored cabin. A warm, red light gleamed from the window on the right of the front door.

In a few moments Somerville stood before a glorious wood fire built up on a duck's nest in a huge Elizabethan fireplace. The stranger helped him off with his ulster, and would have relieved him of his boots had Somerville allowed him. Then he hastened into his little kitchen to prepare a pot of hot coffee, giving his guest some opportunity to inspect his surroundings.

The room in which Somerville sat, gratefully warming his toes before the crackling fire, was spotlessly clean, though very barely furnished. A small table stood in its centre, on which was an open book, a work by Blaise Pascal, propped up against a pile of others. There were only two chairs besides that on which Somerville was sitting. Against one of the walls was an old oaken bureau, with many drawers. The floor was of brick and had no carpet. On the walls the only relief was provided by a large crucifix and two very poor coloured prints representing the Sacred Heart and Blessed Virgin.

"And may I know the name of my good host?" asked Somerville, as the stranger brought the coffee and two large cups.

"My name is Antoine, sir."

"And mine is Somerville. How good your coffee is."

"You like it. Excellent. Presently you shall sup. There is a stew all but ready that you will enjoy."

"It is too good of you. How fortunate I was to meet you."

"You were very foolish to attempt that journey on such a night. And yet, perhaps, God ——." The speaker stopped abruptly, and his pale face coloured slightly. He looked at his guest with eyes that seemed to Somerville to express a great longing.

Antoine was very tall, and a man of very aristocratic features and bearing. His silver-grey hair was long and straggling, and he was heavily bearded. There were lines on his face which told of days of grave anxiety, perhaps of privation. His eyes were remarkably brilliant.

They chatted together, at first a little uneasily, and then with greater familiarity. Somerville certainly found something mysterious about Antoine's personality, but he took a great liking to his courteous host. Throughout the conversation, however, it was apparent to Somerville that Antoine was constantly hesitating to explain his mode of living. Somerville was sorely puzzled, and would have liked to have asked for the man's story, the culture and erudition revealed in his conversation showing that he had once been a considerable figure in the world, and had certainly held positions which enabled him to meet celebrated people.

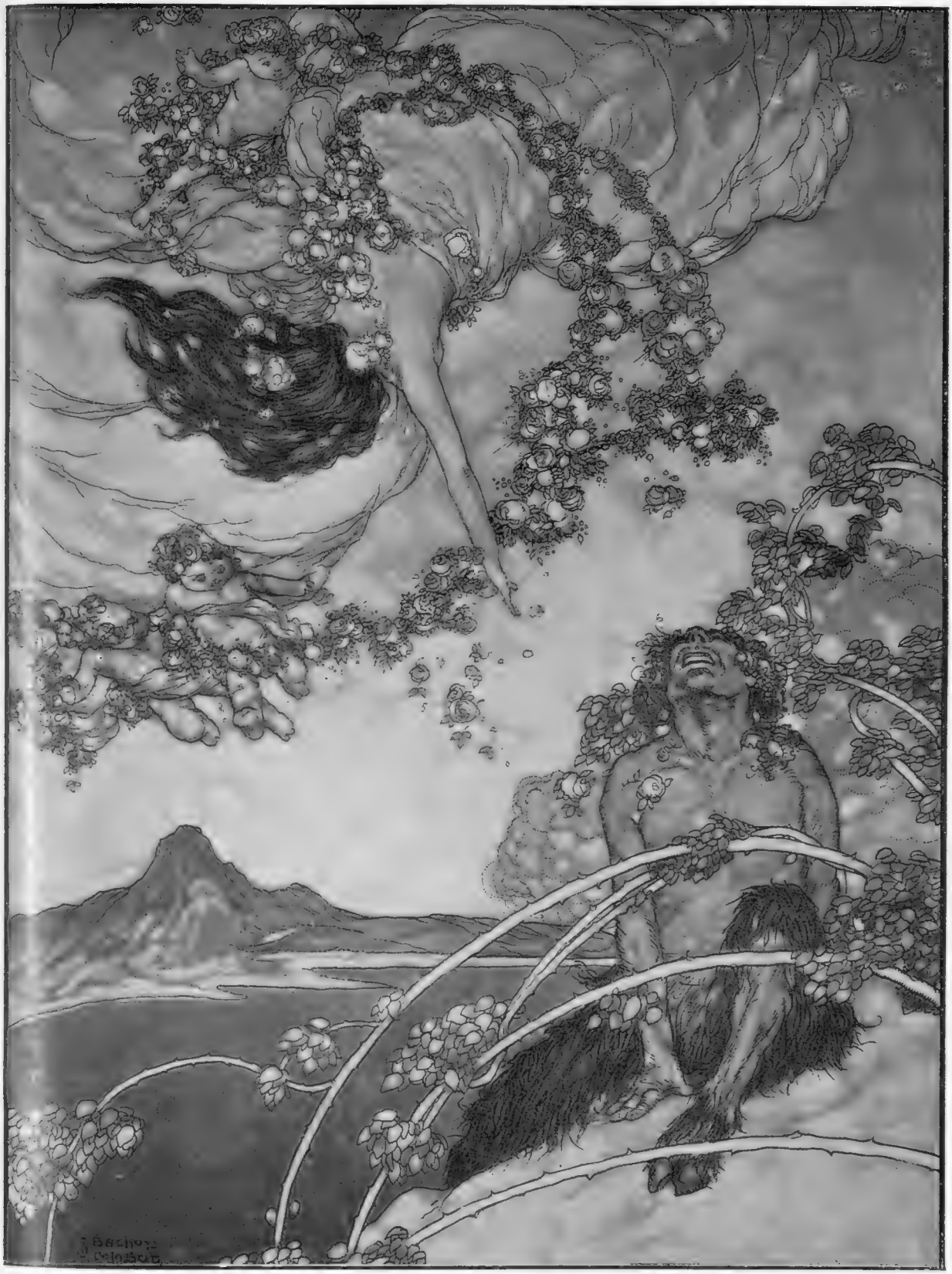
The evening passed pleasantly enough, and Antoine obviously enjoyed the company of his guest from the night. When the wood fire had its natural effect, however, and the yawning men rose to go to bed, Somerville knew no more of his host's identity.

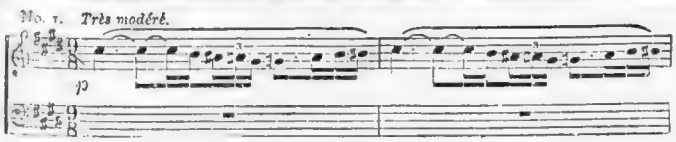
The following morning was crisp and dry. Antoine prepared an excellent breakfast, and afterwards

(Continued on page 604)

Impressionism in French Music

TRANSLATED INTO IMPRESSIONISM IN BRITISH ART



No. 1. *Très modéré.*

"L'APRÈS-MIDI D'UN FAUNE"
By C. DEBUSSY

Debussy, who is regarded as the leader of the impressionistic movement in music, is best known in London by his mystical prelude, "L'Après-midi d'un faune," based on the poem by Mallurmé, which represents a faun emerging from the forest into the noonday heat, and dreaming erotic dreams. The passage quoted is the leading *motif*, and conveys to the ear a wondrous suggestion of the poet's meaning. In this drawing, Mr. De La Bere goes further, and seeks to translate both music and poem into terms of pictorial art

BY S. B. DE LA BERE

(Continued from page 602)

accompanied Somerville to the edge of the copse to speed him on his way. He was plainly labouring under some agitation during the walk, but he shook Somerville's hand and let him go without explaining.

The latter had gone about a hundred yards when he turned to wave his hand. He saw Antoine stumbling clumsily towards him. Somerville ran back.

"What is it?" he anxiously inquired, alarmed by the man's pale face.

"You must know. I must tell you." Antoine's head was bent and his words scarcely audible. "You would go away and talk of me. I couldn't bear that. People might guess or make inquiries. Promise you will keep my secret. Tell no one that I am here. My name is not Antoine. . . . It is—— Le Maître."

The last words barely reached Somerville's ears. He leant forward and gazed into the man's eyes. Of course, of course. Why had he not recognised him? So this was where the great French savant had hidden after his years of shame. To this retreat had he flown when the French prison gates were opened. Somerville vividly remembered his crime and the sensation it had caused all over the world. And now that his sentence had been served he was here, leading the life of a hermit in a woodcutter's hut, his only friends a handful of books, his only consolation that here, at least, he need feel no fellow-creature's contempt.

"Le Maître! Le Maître!" Somerville was so moved that he only gasped the name.

The old man nodded, searching Somerville's face for a suspicion of the repugnance that such an admission might well provoke.

But Somerville seemed lost in a reverie. A smile half formed on his lips.

"It is wonderful, wonderful. That you are found, and that I should have found you!"

"Ah, the world has sought me then? The world, perhaps, is willing to forget and forgive." A bitter laugh that chimed ill with the benevolence of his aspect broke from Le Maître's lips.

"The world has nothing to forgive," said Somerville, softly, trembling as he spoke, "and everything to forget."

"I don't understand you," replied Le Maître, his brows contracting.

"The world is asking *you* to forgive, *you* to forget. M. Le Maître, you have been proved innocent."

The old Frenchman stared at Somerville in dumb amazement.

"Proved innocent. How is that done, M'sieur? Who has told you this?"

"The world is searching for you. Your name is in every newspaper at the present moment. All are eager to offer reparation. The principal witness at your trial recently confessed when on his death-bed that he committed perjury. That started a new line of inquiry, and, as a result, you were completely exonerated."

Le Maître stood transfixed, as if hypnotised.

"You are fooling me, M'sieur, surely," he whispered huskily at last. "Where is your proof that this is so?"

Somerville immediately produced the newspaper that he had bought the previous evening. Le Maître seized and devoured the column that was pointed out to him.

"Mother of Sorrows, indeed it is true. It is true. I am proved innocent." He spoke with extraordinary calmness now, and far less fervent interest than Somerville had anticipated.

"You have only to return into the world to learn how everyone is moved by the agony you must have suffered. You will go back the world's creditor. No man is there who does not yearn to shake you by the hand and beg your pardon for having even doubted you."

"Ah, they want me back. I am to be lionised. A bed of roses is being prepared, because I am—— innocent."

"That is so, M. Le Maître. Your awful trials are over."

"Because I am innocent."

"Because you are innocent."

The old man stretched out his hand to the trunk of a tree as if to support himself. He looked past Somerville and spoke as if the world were his audience.

"I am not innocent. I am guilty. . . . . Little fools, little fools! Fools at justice, fools at persecution, fools at mercy. You broke me. You broke that strong, proud, lusty spirit of mine by imprisoning me. You found me guilty of a little crime, and, therefore, broke me. I was not guilty of that crime, but I had committed many greater. Of them you never knew, you never dreamed. And yet in the very injustice of your sentence you were just. How the devil loves a burlesque! And now you are sorry, and you would make all well by taking me back to that garish, gaudy existence where such sins are possible. Mankind is a fish that loves the mud at the bottom of the pools. It does not believe in the sun at the surface. So you would take me back into the world, wind roses round my head, wash my feet with wine and provide me with a velvet-upholstered pigsty. I thank you. I thank you, and I forgive you. For you do not understand. . . . . M'sieur Somerville, I thank you for your news. But I ask you to go back into the world with sealed lips. Le Maître shall not be found again by the world, for he has found himself. The sins of the past I cannot regret, because they have given me this present sweetness. I thank God that he let me sin, and then gave me this life. You are the devil's poor temptation to drag me back. Oh! thrice damned Lucifer, what wiles have you to win men from the stars and bursting flowers? . . . . Farewell, M'sieur. You will keep my secret?" Somerville was deeply moved.

"If you insist, sir," he replied.

"I beg of you as a favour," said Le Maître, with a smile of rare sweetness.

Somerville raised his hat and grasped Le Maître's hand.

"Your secret is safe. Good-bye, and God help you."

He walked away with tears in his eyes, and when he reached the corner he did not turn to look back.

* * * *

"Nature, whose sweet rains fall on unjust and just alike, will have clefts in the rocks where I may hide, and secret valleys in whose silence I may weep undisturbed. She will hang the night with stars so that I may walk abroad in the darkness without stumbling and send the wind over my footprints so that none may track me to my hurt; she will cleanse me in great waters and with bitter herbs make me whole."

BASIL MACDONALD HASTINGS

LUXURIOUS 1911 SILENT KNIGHT DAIMLERS for hire at Harrods

Harrods have acquired a fleet of the new 25 h.p. 1911 Daimler Chassis, fitted with Silent Knight engines, Rudge - Whitworth wire wheels, Daimler suspension springs and shock absorbers.

Harrods will build to these a landaulette body to your own style and design as to colour, fit it with all the necessary and most up-to-date accessories, including Rudge-Whitworth wheel, spare tyres and tubes, electric lights, speaking tube, speedometer, etc.

Harrods will garage the car, wash and polish it, insure it against all third party risks, supply all necessary petrol, oils, and greases, include (and pay the wages of) a smart chauffeur in good private livery, and run the car for one year up to 8,000 miles for £550 (on a two years' contract)

These cars are British built throughout, in all respects the most luxurious and up-to-date, and from our personal experience will give entire satisfaction.

They are remarkably quiet and smooth running, and very flexible in traffic—ideal for London work.

The cars are at the hirer's disposal at all hours of the day, and night, and in the event of any breakdown another car at once takes its place for such time as is necessary.

Harrods will be pleased to arrange a trial run and supply fullest particulars, with expert advice, free of charge.

MOTOR HIRE DEPARTMENT:

HARRODS Ltd. (RICHARD BURBIDGE, Managing Director,) LONDON, S.W.

Telegrams: "EVERYTHING LONDON." Telephone: WESTERN ONE.

ANOTHER GREAT SUCCESS

. . for . .

"SMOKELESS ◇ DIAMOND"

SPORTING POWDER

No Blowback. No Unburnt Grains.

"*Marvellously Quick!*"

"Grand Prix"

Monte Carlo, February, 1911.

1st out of 158 Shooters.

Also used by Winners 1907 and 1908.

Wholesale only:

CURTISS & HARVEY, Ltd.,

3, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.

DRYAD CRAFTSMEN

make CANE FURNITURE AT LEICESTER, and their workshops are open to visitors interested in handicraft. They began four years ago to make a new style of Cane Furniture, thoroughly English in design and quality, and to-day you can buy their work in London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Brussels, Constantinople, Buenos Aires, etc. The label "DRYAD FURNITURE" on a chair means that it is a piece of good English workmanship.

Book of designs post free from the DRYAD WORKS, Y Department, LEICESTER.

The Literary Log Rolled by Robert Ross

A Preface

I believe it is a principle of the Higher Criticism that you must not confuse the man and the artist. In writing biographies of the dead the modern critic is careful to enunciate this postulate, but he always ends by giving away his personal bias. Even in anonymous reviews of living authors you detect too often, especially in hostile notices, the personal note of the reviewer, who is really criticising the author not the book. Always a disciple of Ruskin, I think it is impossible to separate the two things. That is why I try and avoid meeting artists or writers. Because if I like them I like their works, and *vice versâ*. I am quite impartial about those who have never offended me. Nearly all my friends are barristers, doctors, priests, clergymen, solicitors, sporting tipsters, palmists; in short, members of professions in which you can have faith without works. The higher criticism, however, will admit that you cannot separate the *woman* and the artist. The sexes are still unequal on that score. Part of Christina Rossetti's poetry is her exquisite personality. You can almost appreciate the Brontës without reading Mr. Clement Shorter's account of them. Jane Austen is a great artist and a great writer, because she reveals herself to us in her characters, just as Dickens and Thackeray concealed themselves in theirs. George Eliot set all England thinking, not about her books, but about George Eliot and George Lewes.

Photograph *Rita Martin*

Mrs. Leverson

The author of "The Limit" (Grant Richards; 6s.), concerning whose personality Mr. Robert Ross has something to say on this page

"The Limit"

The reason for the above rather long-winded preface is that I am going to write about an author instead of her book. *The Limit* (Grant Richards: 6s.). Why? you will ask. The reason is rather a delicate one. Everything I praise you, of course, buy or order from the libraries. At least, the Editor of THE BYSTANDER is under that delusion, not shared by myself. *The Limit* is dedicated to "Robert Ross," and you would immediately say, "Of course, now we know." If this column was only signed with a *nom de guerre*, such as "Book Worm," or "Lancashire Witch," or "Topping Shelves," I could have written my review and you would not have suspected, as you suspect me now, of log rolling. It would have been something like this:

Mrs. Leverson

Is there any novelist or writer of the present day, indeed of any day, wittier than the author of the *Twelfth Hour* and *Love's Shadow*? I did not think so until I came across quite by accident *The Limit*. I had really not looked at the title-page. Suddenly I became aware that here was a new voice in the literary world, a new note in literature. And then at Chapter IX. I recognised the voice of Mrs. Leverson. No one else could have drawn the Luscombes. "To add to the effect of not being noticeable Mrs. Luscombe wore a dress exactly the same colour as the sofa on which she sat—like those insects who when hiding from their foes become the colour of the leaves on which they live. She was practically invisible." There is no one but Mrs. Leverson who can give you a whole character in one Tacitean phrase. Her concentration is electric, for she almost telegraphs her impressions to the reader. I believe there is now a process by which portraits can be sent by telegram; and that is what Mrs. Leverson can do with supreme art. Hers is the tact of the dramatist. Everything unnecessary is eliminated. "Mrs. Wyburn lived in a bad-tempered looking old house in Curzon Street." You have the background at once—a few more strokes and the elder Mrs. Wyburn lives like a Franz Hals. It is the same with Valentia, her daughter-in-law, and the *tertium quid*, Harry de Freyne, and Hereford Vaughan, the playwright. They all form a little gallery of masterpieces. But Romer, the silent, inarticulate husband, is the finest invention of the author. Here there is no opportunity for the flashing wit of his creator. He is a Velasquez in the gallery—a tender, tragic, masterly piece of sombre painting, in a Sargent frame. By the

By Royal Appointment

Terisa

Pearls.

Reduced picture of our speciality in pearl collars. This is an exact reproduction of a genuine pearl collar costing £400. Our price **£6 6s.,** and the only difference—sentiment.

Illustrated list on request.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Terisa pearls being of recent discovery are positively superior to any others existing, regardless of the fact that the price they are sold at is extremely low. Terisa pearls are so marvellously copied from the genuine that they have baffled the finest experts and connoisseurs in the world. Each necklet, and in fact each single pearl, made in our laboratories, is an exact and faithful reproduction in every respect of a real pearl, the minutest details being considered and studied in their manufacture.

Terisa

Only Address—

8, NEW BOND STREET, W.

(Opposite Cartier's)
And at PARIS.

These unique reproductions, made from the REAL PEARL, secure unanimous praise for their remarkable beauty and lustre.

THE MOST WONDERFUL REPRODUCTION

If possible, these reproductions should be inspected when the value offered will be apparent. If not convenient to call, write for catalogue and mention this paper.

MACMICHAEL,

48, South Audley St., Grosvenor Sq., London, W.

PURE DRINKING WATER

is a necessity in every house.

A "BERKEFELD" FILTER

at a small cost will give you pure and germ-free water. Think of your children's health.

Write for Catalogue "C" to

THE BERKEFELD FILTER CO., Ld.
121, OXFORD ST.,
LONDON, W

THE HOUSE THAT IS NOT HOME

The troubles and work long considered inseparable with Spring cleaning can be lessened and almost altogether avoided if you choose the Achille Serre way for your Spring cleaning. They are prepared to thoroughly renovate and freshen your carpets, hangings, curtains, chintzes, and other household furnishings in a very few days, and at a cost which is always moderate.

Write to-day for the address of nearest branch or agency, and a copy of our booklet, "The Achille Serre Way."

ACHILLE SERRE Ltd.
(NETTOYAGE À SEC)
263, Oxford Street, W.
('Phone 3971 Gerrard.)

Representatives call by appointment to give advice and estimates free.

way, I wish Mr. Grant Richards would not adorn his books with horrid little colour-prints of the heroine. Mrs. Leverson, at all events, supplies her own illustrations in her vivid prose. A great artist does not require an illustrator.

A Heroine and a Sphinx

But I was going to tell you about the author, and reverse the invitation printed beneath Shakespeare's portraits. It was the last night of *The Woman of No Importance* at the Haymarket. I was there with its author and other friends. Opposite us in a box sat a lady and her husband. Wilde told us that she was the writer of the amusing parodies of himself which sometimes appeared in *Punch*, and that this was the first time he had seen her. It was Mrs. Leverson. Wilde used to say afterwards she was the wittiest woman he ever knew, and if you read her novels you will be persuaded that this was the actual truth and not the mere compliment one distinguished writer pays another. Next year he published *The Sphinx*, and an exquisite parody called "The Minx" came out in *Punch*. From that moment Mrs. Leverson was known as "The Sphinx." She is still the Sphinx for all of us. But when the *débâcle* came Mrs. Leverson became something more than the wittiest woman Wilde ever met; she and her husband were two of the most chivalrous friends in the whole world. Wilde had been released on bail; his house had been sold up under a Sheriff's order; no hotel would give him shelter; his mother was too ill to receive him. The Leversons welcomed the pariah under their own roof. They faced the chance of social ostracism. There used to be a little book given at Christmas to children called the *Book of Golden Deeds*. But nothing recorded there was like the golden action of the Leversons. Now you know why I cannot review *The Limit*, and perhaps you will guess why it is dedicated to me in memory of something—of something on which I have been sufficiently indiscreet. I wonder if you remember the story of St. Catherine of Siena, who kissed the lips of the decapitated criminal. Well, I think of Ada Leverson when I see that story told in the pictures by the Italian primitives. That was indeed "the limit."

"Thorpe's Way"

I once heard Mr. Morley Roberts snub a well-known man of letters. It was one of the snubs of all ages. As both the snubber and the snubbed are alive I cannot tell the story. But ever since that gay moment I read everything Mr Morley Roberts writes; though let me hasten to say that I have not the honour of his acquaintance. You might think I was praising a friend. Some of his short stories have the conciseness of Guy de Maupassant; but the short story, though just as well done in England as it is in France, has no vogue over here. *Thorpe's Way* (Eveleigh Nash: 6*s*.), I can only say, is worthy of the author of those short stories. There is a genial and pleasant satirical vein in Mr. Morley Roberts, who never becomes epileptically journalistic when lashing the foibles of contemporary life. He flicks with the wand of harlequin, not with the matchboard of clown or pantaloon. Then he always has a good story to tell. You like even the absurd people, as you are apt to do in real life, and you don't always like the inventions of Guy de Maupassant. ROBERT ROSS.

A Caricature by "Max" of Sir Hugh Lane (published with the latter's permission)

Mr. Beerbohm here represents Sir Hugh Lane, Director of the Dublin Corporation Gallery, as a conjurer, bewildering the Dublin audience by his production of masterpieces from a hat. But London has been no less dazzled by his brilliant purchases at Christie's. He recently sold his Titian, "Young Man in a Red Cap," for £30,000

Le Detective Assassin, by Arnold Golsworthy (French translation by Henri Huart) and published at 3fr. 50 by Tallandier, of Paris, is one of the most thrilling and exciting stories that has come our way for some time. The ingenuity of the plot is amazing, but the story reads very smoothly. It should make Mr. Golsworthy more popular than ever on the Continent.

Tecla's Artificial Gems

REMOVAL POSTPONED

Owing to the builder's delay in completing our new permanent premises at 7 Old Bond Street, we are compelled to postpone the opening until a later date, which will be announced next week.

Awarded the Gold Medal at the Brussels Exposition, 1910.

TECLA

LONDON
30 Old Bond Street

PARIS
10 Rue de la Paix

NEW YORK
398 Fifth Avenue

NICE
16 Avenue Masséna

No other Branches or Agents

The Secret of NATURAL BEAUTY.

"CYCLAX" PREPARATIONS.

These Marvellous Skin Remedies have now stood the test of Twenty Years, and they have proved successful all the world over.

THE "CYCLAX" CHIN STRAP
For permanently curing double-chin and restoring the contour of the face caused by drooping muscles. Removes flabbiness under the chin (See Diagram)
Price 6/6

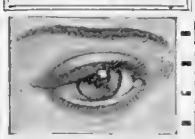
"CYCLAX" THROAT LOTION
Is specially compounded to be used with this device, and never fails to restore the contour of the face.
Price 7/6

This unique preparation possesses marvellous properties. The skin absorbs it as a plant will absorb water; it feeds the tissues, and plumps them up; it cleanses the pores of all impurities, and whitens the skin, while it builds up the flesh so that lines and wrinkles disappear, hollows cease to exist, and unnatural depressions regain their proper form. Price 4/- or 7/6
"Cyclax" Skin Food

"Cyclax" Preparations are absolutely unique and original.

The efficacy and excellence of the "Cyclax" Remedies can always be relied upon, and they keep perfectly in any climate.

This Lotion is one of the keynotes of the "Cyclax" Treatment. It quickly removes acne, eczema, roughness, redness, blackheads, and all acidity of and in the skin and renders every pore free from all impurities. It can be confidently asserted that the results obtained by the use of this splendid Lotion are perfectly astounding. Price 5/6 or 10/6
"Cyclax" Special Lotion



-LASH TONIC Powerful Producer of Eyelashes. Price 2/6
-LOTION Relieves Strain. Clears and brightens the eyes and strengthens the sight. Perfect Tonic. Price 6/6
-BROW POMADE Stimulates Growth and intensifies Colour. Price 3/6
-LUSTROZENE Splendid Darkener of Eyelashes. Price (Paste) 2/6 (Liquid) 4/6

The valuable book, entitled "The Cultivation and Preservation of Natural Beauty," will be sent post free on application.

THE "CYCLAX" COMPANY (Trade Mark Registered)
58, SOUTH MOLTON STREET, LONDON, W.

P.S.

(Post Scriptum or Pears' Soap)

The addition of P.S. to a lady's letter is a reminder to get *Pears' Soap* for

It's fit for the Angels!

It looks so good that children EAT it, but though thus pure it is really for the

TOILET, BATH, and NURSERY.

Since 1789—that is for 122 YEARS—it has reigned

THE KING of SOAPS & THE SOAP of KINGS

and

Costs a half-penny a week!

A Wedding of Waters

WHERE THE STOUR JOINS THE AVON

The Joint Estuary of Stour and Avon, Mudeford

The First Christchurch Salmon of 1911 (about 26 lb.)

THERE are few more picturesque memories of scenery than the confluence of rivers which meet as equals and not as overlord and tributary. The most famous in Europe is the meeting of the Rhone and Saône below Lyons, which Gray likened to a runaway marriage, while Pitt saw in it a parallel to the coalition between Fox and Newcastle. Another marriage of waters that I know on the other side is that of the Mississippi and Missouri, and their union is preceded by a long engagement, since the two run side by side for days together before the Mississippi consents to mingle with its muddy partner.

There are several such meetings in England, but none more picturesque than that of the Avon and Stour at Christchurch. The main line of the London and South Western Railway gives the angler suggestive gleams of water at Fleet and at Southampton, but not one more inviting than that at Christchurch, which, lying at the junction of these fishful streams, must have been the dear delight of those old monks who fished on Thursday for the Friday meal, as Mr. Dendy Sadler shows us in his picture. A curious fact about these rivers is that, though so different in character, the Avon, a chalk stream, breeding some of the finest salmon in all Britain, the Stour, a muddy water, famous for its pike and chub, they not only end their days together, but are also born in not far distant parishes of Wiltshire. This was recognised by Drayton in his "Polyolbion," where he says:

> . . . When downe from Sarum plaines
> Clear Avon coming in her sister Stour doth call
> And at New Forrest's foote into the sea doe fall.

Drayton was Warwick-born, yet, even in his day, he had a more accurate knowledge of the kinship of these waters than those who, living on their banks to-day, persist in talking of the Hampshire Avon and Dorset Stour. This merely expresses the fact that, whereas the Avon runs straight from its birthplace, past Salisbury and Stonehenge, to the Solent, the Stour sweeps westward through Hardy's country, rejoining its companion in sight of the waves that break on Hengistbury Head.

The Avon: Swinging the Net

In other days, when monastic England set greater store by its coarse fish than it does to-day, the eels of Avon were more famous even than its salmon, and even in Domesday we find Avonside millers assessed in eels. Of late years, however, the salmon-fishery has been all-important. I saw the nets make their first haul for the season on Miss Mills's Royalty water the other day, and they took five good fish, one of them, I should think, five-and-twenty pounds at the least, while a fish of over twenty was taken the same day on the rod of Dr. Kingston Barton, the well-known authority on the natural history of the fish. There is still living at Christchurch a hale old man, member of the Conservancy, whose grandfather used to send the salmon to Grove, of Charing Cross, at the time when Queen Victoria came to the Throne. I saw Mr. Tucker again last week, the first time for fifteen years, and he was as enthusiastic as ever about the fishing, telling me how, in the old days, the salmon went to London town in slices by coach.

A great change has recently come over the joint estuary of these beautiful rivers, for the gales and floods, which coincided during the early part of December, broke through the famous "run" at Mudeford and restored the conditions to what they were twenty-nine years earlier. The effect has been to widen the estuary, and, though this will mean the need of stronger gear and harder work for the netsmen at the mouth, it will also, in all probability, tempt many salmon to enter which, with the narrower gateway of the past three decades, went further east to the region of the Itchen and Test.

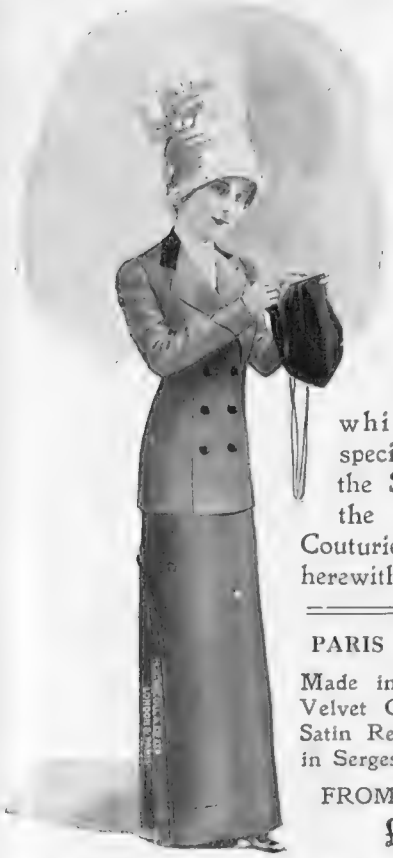
F. G. A.

H. J. NICOLL & CO., LTD.

114-120, Regent Street, London, W.

MANCHESTER, LIVERPOOL, BIRMINGHAM, & PARIS.

Famous for Nearly a Century for Tailor Gowns and Riding Habits.



New Spring Tailor-Mades

We are now showing a number of Model Gowns which have been specially designed for the Spring Season by the Leading Paris Couturiers. The illustration herewith is an example.

PARIS MODEL GOWN.

Made in Blue Suiting Serge, Velvet Collar and Buttons, Satin Revers. Can be copied in Serges and Fancy Tweeds,

FROM

£7 : 7 : 0

"Specialitie"—RIDING HABITS.

Nicoll's Riding Habits, with patent Safety Footstrap, from ... ... **£5 : 15 : 6**

Are absolutely safe, and dragging is impossible. Exclusive Cloths for Indian and Colonial wear.

Patterns of Materials and other Illustrations Sent on application.

H. J. NICOLL & Co. Ltd. 114 to 120, Regent St., London, W.

SHOOLBRED'S

New Materials, in hundreds of New Patterns, are NOW READY for this universally popular

Tailor-made Shirt

Black Satin Stock Tie as shown on Shirt, 2/11½ also in colours.

The smartest and most comfortable Tailored Shirt made. Made to measure only in the

Men's Shirt Department.

Prices 8/6 to 45/-

A charming New Silk specially manufactured for these Shirts is

"COROLEEN"

"Floral Tussore" aptly describes this beautiful Fabric. Small, neat designs are printed in a variety of delicate colourings, which make it admirably suitable for these Shirts. It washes well.

THE STANDARD MATERIALS,

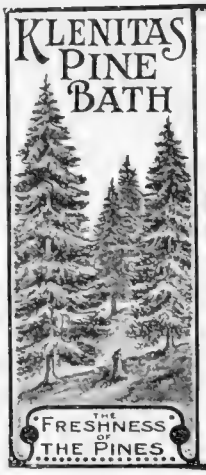
whose merits have established them so securely in the favour of our customers, are again made in a vast number of new and effective designs.

TAFFETA SILKS, SPUN SILKS, INDIA GAUZES, CREPE SILKS, QUEEN'S WEAR, ZEPHYRS, &c.

Please **WRITE FOR** Patterns and Self-Measurement Form.

Tottenham Court Road, London, W.

Telephone: GERRARD 540 (17 lines).



PINE BATHS AT HOME

AFTER VIOLENT EXERCISE
" LONG JOURNEYS
" WORRYING WORK
" GLOOMY OFFICES

USE

KLENITAS

IN YOUR BATH.

REFRESHING—INVIGORATING

Only a small quantity need be used.

Price—2/6 per bottle; 30/- per case of 1 doz. Carriage paid.

To be obtained from all Chemists, Stores, etc., or send cash direct to the Proprietor—

JOHN ASKHAM,

16, Brompton Road, London, S.W.

SPENSER'S IDEAL LIGHTING

by Petrol Gas is *safe*, far more brilliant and efficient than coal gas, acetylene, or any other illuminant, and *considerably cheaper*.

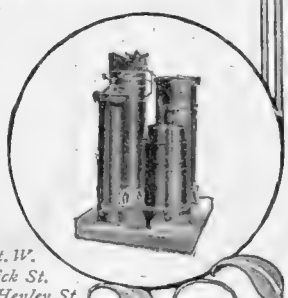
¶ Spensers, the pioneers in Petrol Gas Lighting, have installed their Ideal System in hundreds of country houses, churches, etc., also in several villages, and in every instance it continues to give complete satisfaction.

¶ The machine is simple and absolutely automatic, maintaining the light at a steady, even pressure, without adjustment, no matter if one or one hundred lights are in use. The light is unaffected by extremes of cold and heat or by any varying atmospheric conditions. No other petrol gas system can offer these advantages.

¶ Installations carried out expeditiously by qualified workmen. No injury caused to the interior decorations. We will gladly send an engineer to advise and estimate free of charge. No obligation.

POINTS TO BEAR IN MIND.

Gas never varies in quality
Ready for use day and night
No engine to start up
Requires no adjustment
Seven years proved experience
Over 6,000 installations in use.



Spensers, Ltd.,

Works, Offices, & Showrooms:
LONDON: 53B, *So. Molton St. W.*
EDINBURGH: 52B, *Frederick St.*
STRATFORD-ON-AVON: *20, Henley St.*
Write for illustrated Booklets on our Lighting Systems

FLEXIBLE-SOLED

"Footgloves"

The boots and shoes bearing this name are unique for ladies' wear. They are so soft and flexible that they fit like a glove, make the feet look elegant, and walking a pleasure. Moreover, they will always keep their shape. The soles are carefully prepared from the best English tanned leather to prevent moisture passing through.

All Styles Perfectly Modelled in Half Sizes.

If you would like to know more about this flexible footwear, write to us for descriptive booklet of styles and address of nearest agent.

SCOTT'S "FOOTGLOVE" FACTORY, STAFFORD.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c

Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/ 2/6 & 4/6

THE

CECILIAN Player Piano

There is something remarkably unique about the "Cecilian" Player Piano. No matter what claims may be made for other instruments, none can produce the artistic effects easily possible with the "Cecilian." There is nothing mechanical—nothing to suggest anything but a human interpretation

Call at our showrooms and hear this wonderful instrument. | Interesting Illustrated Booklet (B) sent Post Free to any address.

THE FARRAND COMPANY,
50a, Wigmore Street,
London, W.

HEM CURTAINS

as illustrated

3 yards long, 45 in. wide, 9/6 per pair.

FRILLED BUTTER MUSLIN CURTAINS

with New Hemstitch Frills, 9/3 Plain Frills, 6/9 per pair. Samples on approval.

Hemstitched Casement Curtains. Cretonnes. Taffetas. Linens, Chintzes, Tapestries, Blinds. Art Carpets, 6ft. by 9ft., 9/11

Price List Post Free. **GORRINGE & CO.**
69a Dept., **Queen's Walk, Nottingham.**

FRASER'S
PAY MOST CASH

Send Your Disused Jewellery & Valuables to the Oldest and most Reputable House in the Kingdom and get highest cash offer by return post.

Best prices. Absolute privacy. Strict integrity. We buy old and modern gold jewellery, trinkets, watches, chains, rings, pendants, necklaces, diamonds, pearls, antique silver, Sheffield plate, modern silver and electro-plate, broken gold, platinum, etc.

Send to-day by registered post. EST. 1833.

References—Capital & Counties Bank

R. D. and J. B. FRASER, Ltd.
(Desk 14),
Princes Street, **IPSWICH.**

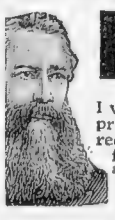
SOCIÉTÉ GÉNÉRALE
(de Paris),
53, Old Broad Street, E.C.
65, Regent-Street, W.

GENERAL AND FOREIGN BANKERS.

Capital, £16,000,000. Paid up, £8,000,000.

The West End Branch of this well-known French Bank, having exceptional facilities in connection with the London Stock Exchange, offers every convenience either for investment or for dealing with approved margin in all securities quoted there at very moderate rates of brokerage.

Capitalists desirous of making foreign investments can obtain every information on application. Exceptional facilities for Foreign Stock Exchange operations, advances made on all securities, drafts, telegraphic transfers, and letters of credit issued. Foreign monies exchanged and a most modern system of safe deposits.



FATE
THE STARS TELL YOU.

6,000 TESTIMONIALS.

I will send a **Test Horoscope** comprising seven pages and cover on receipt of 1/- P.O. and 1d. stamp for postage. Simply give date, month and year of birth—time if known.

Mr. Newton Verity (B.E.),
58, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

The Calcutta Cup

In the big match at Twickenham on Saturday the English team made too many mistakes to be called a really great side, though there were times when they played like one. Their mistakes cost them two tries and very nearly a third, so that, although they were by far the stronger side in attack, their victory was no certainty until the final whistle went. On the other hand, everything they scored was done by really fine football, unaided by mistakes or weak defence on the part of the Scots, and they made many brilliant movements which only just failed to yield tries. Gotley, to my mind, was the hero of the team, because he was sure as well as clever. Stoop, Poulton, and Birkett were the three whose delightful daring and ingenuity atoned for their occasional mistakes. Birkett's try, which he got with the help of the other two, was the prettiest in a really fine match.

England v. Scotland
Turner converts R. F. Simpson's try for Scotland in the second half

The Irony of Fate

And yet, by the irony of fate, England and Scotland have only come out third and last respectively in the International Championship. With England especially it has indeed been a case of "Oh! the little more and how much it is." The game with Wales was a really close one; it needed but a little to turn the scale in our favour, and, though beaten, we were not in the least discredited. But it was a set-back, and prevented us from "going on from strength to strength" as we should otherwise have done. The Irish match was an unlucky one. Good as the Irish team undoubtedly was, the English ought to have won. I am not alluding to the winning (and only) try, but to the fact that England lost through failure to grapple with a fairly simple situation. A Welsh team would have tumbled to the position in a very short time, and that is where Welsh teams are superior to ours. They are better at the thinking part of the game. They showed this when it came to their turn to play Ireland, for

England v. Scotland: An English Forward Rush Frustrated

At Twickenham, last Saturday, England beat Scotland in the last of the season's International matches by two goals and a try to a goal and a try. This result was in accordance with anticipation, but the losers did better than was expected. They held their own forward, and were only beaten by the greater attacking powers of the English backs

they successfully combated Ireland's plan of playing an extra back by attacking more than usual *viâ* the scrummage. The Welsh team have unquestionably proved themselves the best of the four, but the English team's lowly position does not represent its true merits.

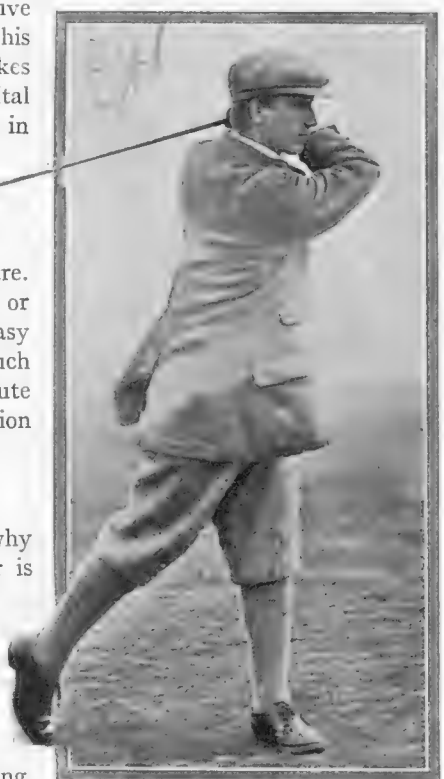
GOLF. By Ernest Lehmann

A Plea for Unscientific Golf

I have often wondered whether any player has ever gained any solid benefit by becoming master of the scientific explanation of any particular stroke. I have very grave doubts on the subject. From the days of "The Golfer's Manual," by a "Keen Hand," the earliest primer of golf, down to the latest edition of the "Badminton," or any of the portly tomes in which champions of the game have put in print the correct method of executing every stroke, writers and players have striven to educate the golfing apprentice. It is a serious question not only whether the pupil has derived any advantage, but also whether the master hand has not suffered through the necessity of taking his game to pieces and building it up again, so to speak, in sections. I have a theory that the moment a man ceases to play the game in a natural, instinctive, and intuitive manner, and takes to analysing his methods and dissecting his strokes in an endeavour to discover the vital principle animating them, he is in a bad way. To convince oneself of the truth of this it is only necessary to watch children or embryo caddies in a busy golfing centre. They do not inquire into the why or wherefore, but in a natural and easy manner imitate their elders (such elders as are good players) and execute their strokes without the least notion of how they manage them.

J. F. Ireland (Cambridge)

THE TWO 'VARSITY CAPTAINS: OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE MEET IN THEIR ANNUAL GOLF MATCH ON THE 28th INST., AT RYE



Photographs Sport and General

J. F. Myles (Oxford)

Knowledge a Bad Helper

I imagine that the reason why knowledge is often a bad helper is because in the crucial moments when the ball is addressed the player's mind is not entirely concentrated on his stroke, but is distracted with sundry little confusing questions. He is asking himself, "Am I standing exactly right, am I gripping as I ought to for this sort of stroke, and shall I make the pause in my swing recommended by So-and-So, and shall I turn my right hand over at the correct moment?" Instead of this, in his earlier and unscientific days he would simply have said to himself, "Here is the ball, and I am going to hit it as near to the hole as I can." Have you not often discriminated between players by saying that one is a natural player and another a taught player?—meaning that one player does his strokes by instinct and intuition and that the other has laboured over his task with the aid of handbooks and diagrams. Truth to tell, golf has been analysed off its head in a manner of speaking. It has not escaped the learned mathematician from the days of the charming and lamented Professor Tait down to Professor J. J. Thomson, the latest exponent of what, for want of a better term, I will call the "higher golfematics." I am leaving out of consideration the wild rushes of the "fuzzy-wuzzy" of lawn tennis and golf, Mr. Vaile, who, apparently, agrees with no one but himself. He, of course, has conclusively proved that the Professors are all wrong, and that the players are equally benighted.

Where Ignorance is Bliss

But what I seriously ask is: How much value has accrued to the game from all these learned and scientific questions on the spin of the ball and the impact of the club? I solemnly believe the game has not got a pennyworth of good out of any of them. Look at the difference between a posed, instantaneous photograph of a player's stroke and one taken in an actual game of the same player executing the same stroke. In the one case he is deliberately "realising the poster," in theatrical parlance, and taking infinite care that every action is in accordance with correct rule; while in the other, which differs in almost every particular, he is taking a shot without any self-conscious thought of the camera. Then looking at this second photograph, we say, "Good heavens, how did he get into that position? I am sure I never saw him in it." Golf has been lately in the position of the nervous man who is always, as the French say, "listening to himself," and feeling his pulse. The game has been far too much analysed, dissected, and subjected to the scientific inquirer. Players will be well advised to ignore all these minute investigations and confine themselves to going up to the ball and hitting it in the manner most natural to their physical endowments without confusing themselves with conundrums as to flight, spin, air resistance, and the rest of the scientific jargon.

ERNEST LEHMANN.

"DRENCHER PROOF."

IMPERVIOUS TO THE HEAVIEST RAIN OR STRONGEST WIND.

Made of the finest West of England Tweeds of exclusive design and shades. Heavily proofed by our own special process which gives perfect ventilation in addition to its weather-resisting qualities.

277. Various covert coatings, brown, fawn, or grey, full length, shoulders and sleeves lined Italian cloth, single or double-breasted - - - **£3 3 0**

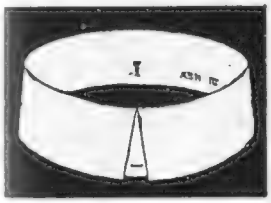
282. Various coating patterns, grey, fawn, or brown, lined Italian cloth or tweed; double-breasted, with storm collar and wind-proof cuffs - - **£4 4 0**

283. Coat full length, double-breasted. Storm collar and wind-proof cuffs, lined camel-hair fleece and silk sleeve linings. A very smart, absolutely waterproof coat. Thoroughly practical for all seasons **£5 5 0**

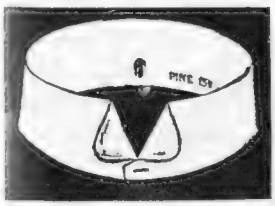
DUNHILL'S

359-361, EUSTON ROAD, LONDON, N.W.
2, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

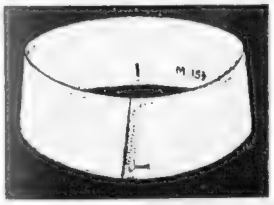
MANCHESTER: 88, Cross Street.
GLASGOW: 72, St. Vincent Street.



Ash—2 and 2¼ inch deep.
(Post 3d. extra) Per doz. 5/11



Pine—2, 2¼ and 2½ inch deep.
(Post 3d. extra) Per doz. 4/11



M.—2, 2¼ and 2½ inch deep.
(Post 3d. extra) Per doz. 4/11

CASTLE Collars

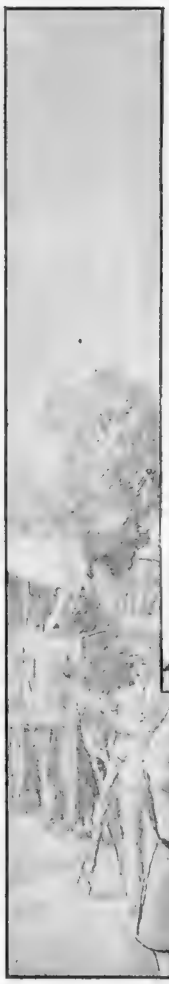
are faced with our pure Irish Linen, which retains its snowy *linen* whiteness after repeated washings. The shapes are good without being extreme,

—AND the price even lower than is often charged for collars much inferior.

Dress Shirts, "Matchless" quality, **5/11** each; with pleated fronts, **6/6** each.
Shirts refitted, **14/-** per half-dozen.
Zephyr or Oxford Shirts, best quality, made to order, **6/3** each.
Pyjama Suits, Ceylon flannel, summer weight, **7/11** suit.

Illustrated Lists post free.

ROBINSON and CLEAVER, Ld.
44, T, Donegall Place, BELFAST.
London. Liverpool.



Philip Morris Cigarettes

There is no reason for the large sale of the BOND STREET CIGARETTE among "people who know" — other than its superb quality.

Offer your friends the Bond Street Cigarette.

You can give them no better.

The smoker of a BOND STREET CIGARETTE tastes to the full the utmost enjoyment that can be got out of smoking.

The BOND STREET Cigarette in original brown boxes—PRINCE'S OVAL in green boxes—MORISCO (imported Egyptian) may be obtained from all high-class tobacconists or of

PHILIP MORRIS & CO., LTD.
22 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.
FACTORIES: LONDON, NEW YORK, MONTREAL AND CAIRO.

RACING NOTIONS

THE GRAND NATIONAL. BY CARBINE

Lutteur's Chance

If Lutteur III. wins on Friday, as he seems likely to do, Mr. Hennessy may congratulate himself upon the fact that a series of unlucky circumstances have removed several very formidable antagonists from the French horse's path. First Judas went, then Jerry M., and now Glenside has been coughing, so cannot be at his best this week. These three horses would have been substantially supported had it been possible to bring them to the post for the Grand National, and in their absence we cannot wonder that Lutteur III. has come down to a short price. Is there anything to beat him? It looks doubtful, but we all know that the big steeplechase is something of a lottery. Only about a fourth of the horses who compete for it ever complete the course. Lutteur III. needs only to make a mistake like his blunder at Hurst Park on Saturday to ruin his chance of success.

Two Likely Outsiders

I am venturesome enough to suggest two outsiders who may possibly upset this red-hot favourite, namely, Carsey and Roman Candle. The former ran fourth last year, and is in good fettle just now. I think he may be worth backing each way. The same can be said of Roman Candle, who has had no previous experience of the Aintree course, but impresses me as being a genuinely good jumper, and I have good reason to believe that he will be able to stay the course. Quite possibly Rathnally will bring off another big coup for Coulthwaite, but he has a lot of weight for a young horse, and I prefer the outsiders I have just mentioned. Briefly put, my view of the great race is this, that while Lutteur III. possesses a chance that cannot possibly be disregarded by any level-headed follower of racing, **Carsey** and **Roman Candle** are long-priced horses who may effect a surprise. At the odds it may be better to support this pair both ways than to take the short price now offered about the brilliant French jumper.

Liverpool Spring Cup

This race, to be run on Thursday, is for the first time confined to three-year-olds, and in looking for its winner one has to remember that some of the runners may be only partially fit. It seems likely that Irish King will be favourite, but the one I should choose on last year's running would be **Dilwyn.** On the same afternoon **Rubio** should win the Stanley Steeplechase, while on Saturday I fancy **Billy the Verger** for the Liverpool Hurdle Handicap.

BYSTANDER'D EGGS: A Joke With Serious Consequences

EAST ANGLIAN FARMER PROPOSES A BYSTANDER EGG SOCIETY!

[When we published our jocular article entitled "Bystander'd Eggs," we had no thought of the serious side of the question. The following letter, which reaches us from an East Anglian farmer of established local reputation for "direct supply," speaks for itself.]

[*To the Editor of* THE BYSTANDER.]

SIR,—Many readers of your excellent paper must have seen with pleasure the article on "Bystander'd Eggs" in your issue of March 1. Visions of what your campaign might do to revolutionise the breakfast-tables of the future must have floated before the eyes of many anxious housewives weary with the eternal search for that almost unknown article, a really fresh and wholesome egg! Surely, sir, after raising the hopes of thousands of victims to the foreign and artificially preserved egg you will not let the matter drop?

I know your article was written partly in jest, but there can be no question of the great benefit you would confer on both producer and consumer if you would start a "pure egg" campaign in real earnest. An influential paper like THE BYSTANDER, with its enormous town and country circulation, might be the means of bringing about a revolution in the egg industry.

Why could not some of your country subscribers be brought into communication with their fellow-readers in the towns, thus establishing a mutual egg benefit society with your paper as the medium? There are many farmers in this district, including myself, who, if the matter could be satisfactorily arranged on a paying basis, would be only too pleased to be brought into direct communication with one of your town subscribers for the supply of genuine new-laid eggs.

To insure the eggs being perfectly fresh I should put the producer on his honour by having each egg sold through your columns, stamped with the word BYSTANDER as a guarantee of its integrity, and if you could see your way clear to issue the stamps from your office you would thus be sure that only genuine "Bystanderites" were using your name.

Trusting you will give this matter your consideration, and that some of your town readers may let us know their opinions on this suggestion.—Believe me, yours sincerely,

"BAYARD."

Suffolk.

That the word BYSTANDER should be used as a hall-mark of freshness in eggs is a suggestion so momentous that it requires to be carefully sat upon. If we could be absolutely *sure* that every egg bearing the sacred imprint would, on being opened, taste (and smell) up to our name, we should, indeed, be proud godparents. But before committing ourselves, we should like the opinion of other poultry-farmers on "Bayard's" proposal, and if any general approval should be given to it, we will seriously consider what we can do. People taking part in our Parliamentary Competition are assured, meanwhile, that any designs we have upon eggs are devoid of electioneering intent.—ED. THE BYSTANDER.

PETER ROBINSON LTD.

252 to 264, Regent St. W.

During the All-British Week, which commences Monday next, March 27th, we shall hold a Special Show to celebrate our inauguration of this important movement. The goods displayed will be All-British—Mainly British—and goods made in our own Workrooms.

Everyone is cordially invited.

THIS STYLISH WRAP DEMONSTRATES THE SKILL OF BRITISH WORKERS.

Our New Catalogue, "The Correct Note in Ladies' Attire for Early Spring," is now ready. A copy will be sent on application

R.S. TRILBY.

Pretty Wrap in Light Pastel shades of Grey, Mole, Blue, White, and all Black Satin, Hood and Body daintily lined contrasting shades.

Price £4 : 4 : 0

THE NEW "PRISCILLA" BLOUSE

Priscilla Blouse *(as sketch)*, designed and made in our own workrooms, from rich quality silk crêpe meteor, lined crystalline, with Quaker collar and cuffs of fine linen, hand veined. A simple smart style in black and all colours. Price - - - **21/9**

Debenham & Freebody

Wigmore Street, London, W.

By Appointment to H.M. The King and to the Royal Danish and Imperial Russian Courts

HEERING'S

COPENHAGEN

CHERRY BRANDY

Have you tried it on fruit salad?

Accept these from Lemco

THE beautiful Lemco Spoons now being given free to users of Lemco are evoking expressions of delight from all quarters of the Kingdom. The spoons are of standard silver-plate, made by Elkington & Co., Ltd., 22, Regent Street, S.W., and 73, Cheapside, E.C., and are guaranteed to withstand twenty years of ordinary household usage.

LEMCO—The Supreme Food Tonic

There is more beef concentrated in a pound of Lemco than in a pound of any other food in the world. A most valuable stimulant in itself, Lemco's supreme excellence lies in its power of enabling the body to derive an unequalled increase in nourishment from food taken in conjunction with it.

LEMCO SPOONS—free as follows:

1 for coupons	16 ozs. Lemco	and	1d.
2	" 2 lbs.	"	2d.
3	" 3 lbs	"	2d.
4	" 4 lbs.	"	3d.
5	" 5 lbs.	"	3d.
6	" (in case) 6 lbs.	"	4d.

To Cover Packing and Postage.

This offer closes October 31, 1911. Lemco Weight Coupon under Capsule of each jar. Lemco, 4, Lloyd's Avenue, London, E.C.

By Appointment to H.M. King George V.

A Delicious Aid to Health.

Huntley & Palmers Wheatmeal Biscuits are manufactured from wholemeal, ground by stones from the finest British wheat, and they contain the germ, the semolina, and the full nutriment of the entire grain.

HUNTLEY & PALMERS

WHEATMEAL BISCUITS

are obtainable from Grocers everywhere

Take them into daily use

See the name Huntley & Palmers on every biscuit.

SHOOLBRED'S.

C1

Perfectly cut

SHIRT

Suitable for

Sporting Wear

WITH

RAGLAN SLEEVES

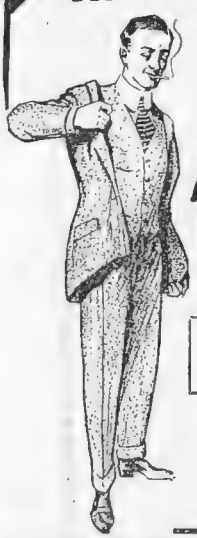
AND SOFT

TURNOVER COLLAR

In Jap Silk . . **12/9**
,, Ivory Delaine . **9/6**
,, White Linen . **8/9**
,, Fancy Delaine . **9/6**

TOTTENHAM HOUSE, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.

THERE'S A FEELING OF COMFORT IN YOUR TEVIA SUIT.



A COMFORT because of the nature of the tweed and a recurring sense of pleasure because of its beautiful appearance and wearing qualities. From first to last "Tevia" looks exclusive and keeps its appearance.

TEVIA Scotch Tweed SUITINGS

will satisfy you.

Tevia is made from pure new wool. Tevia always looks new.

TEVIA TWEED will be its own recommendation for your future orders : :

Insist on seeing quality mark on every length.

Your tailor will show you TEVIA PATTERNS.

Wholesale Agents :

STEWART BROS. & CO.,
Ingram Street, GLASGOW.

For STYLE, NEATNESS, and COMFORT WEAR THE

BOSTON GARTER

which lies flat to the leg, slips, tears, nor becomes unfas

Velvet Grip REGD

RUBBER BUTTONS.

The name is stamped on every loop. Be sure it's there.

COTTON (plain, check or stripe), 1/- pair.
SILK (plain elastic). .. .. .. 2/- pair.

By post, 1d. per pair extra.

AUSTIN REED, Ltd., 13, Fenchurch St.; 5, St. Mary Axe; 137a, Cheapside, E.C.; 113, Regent St.

HIMROD'S
Cure for ASTHMA
GIVES INSTANT RELIEF.

No matter what your Respiratory Organs may be suffering from—whether Asthma, Influenza, Nasal Catarrh, or ordinary Cough—you will find in this famous remedy a restorative power that is simply unequalled

A Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. In Tins, 4s. 3d.

British Depot—46, HOLBORN VIADUCT, London. Also of Newbery & Sons; Barclay & Sons; J. Sanger & Son; W. Edwards & Son; May, Roberts & Co.; Butler & Crispe; John Thompson, Liverpool, & wholesale houses.

DO YOU KNOW THIS MAN?

DO IT NOW. YOU WILL BE AMAZED.

He is said by those who have consulted him to be greatly gifted, and to describe one's life with wonderful fidelity.

"BLACK AND WHITE" says: "He has given some astonishing results."

The "COURT JOURNAL" says: "Has remarkable psychic powers."

LADY MONTAGU OF BEAULIEU says: "The Chart is wonderful."

SEYMOUR HICKS, the celebrated actor, says: "It is indeed marvellous."

MRS. KENDAL, the great actress, has written to him, saying: "You have astonished me with your accuracy. It is marvellous."

Rub a little ink on your thumbs, press on paper, and send with your birth date 1/- p.o. and stamp.

PROF. KENDAL L.R. 89 Regent St. London W.

BIRKBECK BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1851.
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.

2½ PER CENT. INTEREST
allowed on deposits repayable on demand.
2 PER CENT. INTEREST
on Drawing Accounts with Cheque Book.
All general Banking Business transacted.
ALMANACK, with full particulars, POST FREE.
C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary.

Of Remarkable Lightness — BEST'S — Of Distinctive Appearance

"IDEAL" TRUNKS FOR

WORLD-WIDE TRAVEL

F. BEST & CO., LTD.
188 SLOANE ST., S.W.
and ALDFORD ST., PARK LANE, W

The House for Wedding Outfits — Hat Boxes for Fashionable Hats

The Ascent of Woman

TACKLING "THE GRIMMEST FIEND OF THE OBERLAND"

Photograph *Julian Grande, F.R.G.S.*

A winter ascent (the first of the season) of the Great Schreckhorn has been achieved by Miss Constance Barnicoat with two Grindelwald guides, Fritz Amatter and Peter Bernet. The climb is one of 13,385 ft., and is so difficult that only the most expert mountaineers can attempt it. Sir Leslie Stephen, who made the first ascent in 1861, describes the mountain as "the grimmest fiend of the Oberland," and it has only once before been successfully climbed by a woman. Our illustration shows Miss Barnicoat (in the centre) with her two guides in the course of ascent

"SHELL"

EVERY drop of "Shell" comes from the same oil field. That's why "Shell" is *always* the same—always uniform—always *trustworthy* under all climatic conditions. In rarefied atmosphere "Shell" never fails the aviator. In extremes of heat or cold "Shell" never fails the motorist. Satisfaction and greater mileage are given by "Shell." The *certainty* of satisfaction makes "Shell" worth *more* than it costs. Look for the "Seal of Certainty."

Its perfect purity—that's the point!

See that it's "SHELL"

Obtainable everywhere.

More Miles on "Shell" than on any other.

M82

Humber

1911 2-H.P. LIGHTWEIGHT

A speedy little motor-cycle which is very popular. It is as powerful as many heavy-weight models, wonderfully easy to handle, with all parts compact and accessible. Has ——a long list of awards to its credit——

PRICE £37

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

Full Particulars and Catalogues from

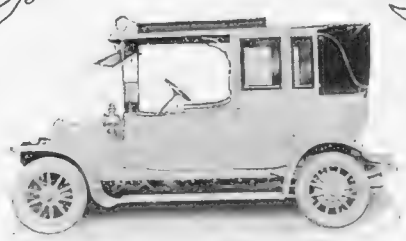
HUMBER LTD., Coventry.

LONDON: Holborn Circus, E.C. 5560 & 5561 Holborn.
60-64, Brompton Road, S.W. 1981 Kensington.
MANCHESTER: 33, Blackfriars Street. 780 City.
NOTTINGHAM: Greyfriar Gate. 333 Nottingham.
SOUTHAMPTON: 27, London Road. 177 Southampton.
LONDON REPAIR WORKS, Canterbury Road, Kilburn, N.W. 1397 Paddington.

Agents Everywhere.

PANHARD

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY



20-30 H.P. BENZ LANDAULETTE.

Latest 1911 type Panhard, Daimler, and Benz cars fitted with these and other magnificent bodies *can be inspected in our showrooms* ready for

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

The BROMPTON MOTOR Co., Ltd.,
78, Brompton Road, S.W. (Opposite Harrods)
Telephone—3280 Kensington (4 lines).
Sole Agents for **BENZ** cars in United Kingdom.
Authorised Agents for—
ARMSTRONG-WHITWORTH.
DAIMLER. PANHARD.
Second-hand cars taken in part exchange.

DAIMLER

BENZ

MOTORING: BY LAND, SEA, and SKY

The Trail of the Tramway

Having done its best to spoil the beauty of the Embankment, the L.C.C. has cast its eyes upon Birdcage Walk as a possible track for a new tramway designed to relieve the traffic congestion at Victoria

"Tramway Mania"

I read the repeated protests of a motoring contemporary upon what it calls the "tramway mania" with considerable sympathy. But it seems to me that the passion need not be torn to tatters so fiercely. It is neither necessary nor desirable to forget that there are quite a number of people in London, as elsewhere, who are not, and never will be, motorists. For these—and it is quite folly to shut our eyes to it—the tram is serving a turn of splendid utility. There is point in the argument that the motor-'bus is much more mobile. That is obvious without elaboration; but the tram is still, according to the man who uses it, a long way ahead of the 'bus in certain essential respects. It is absurd to affirm that 50 per cent. of L.C.C. trams have no reason for existence, and that the day of this form of locomotion is done. The evidence of demand is dead against such a conclusion. I cannot agree with those who assert that the tram is uglier than the motor-'bus. Overhead conductors, I grant, are distinctly horrible in any thoroughfare. But L.C.C. trams have underground conductors. Moreover, if we set out to obliterate ugliness we should have to pull down nine-tenths of London!

Photograph *Underwood and Underwood*

The Sledge-Auto in Russia

René le Grain, victor in the first races organised at Zarakoe-Selo, upon the winning car converted to a sledge

A Plea for Restraint

The matter, I agree, is important, but it can be best discussed with restraint. To shut our eyes to the usefulness of trams, and to write and talk as if they were utterly bad, reduces the value of the undoubted case we have against them to vanishing point. I deplored the necessity that might have existed for the spoliation of our Embankment boulevard. The work could have been done in a much more pleasing and certainly a much less dangerous manner. The project to similarly mar Birdcage Walk I regard with profound displeasure. I would very happily wreck it if I could. It cannot be denied that trams are obstructions to the free passage of other forms of road traffic; that they are frequently dangerous; that they are irremediably rigid and often enough an unutterable nuisance. The motor-'bus is most certainly the handier form of transport. I believe the day will arrive when it will beat the tram from the road altogether, but—it must be a vastly better 'bus than we know.

The Motorist as Propagandist

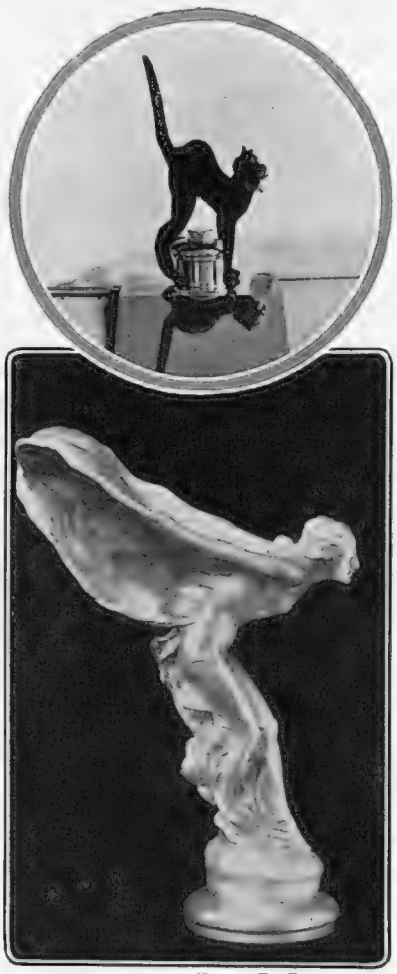
I hold that a wise local authority would recognise not only the prospect of such a development, but its inevitability, and legislate accordingly. I think the policy that is expressed in "D—— posterity! What has posterity done for us?" is the policy of a parochial person with the imagination of an ox, the wisdom of a golliwog, and the public spirit of a Jew pawnbroker! I agree with our contemporary in that, doubtless. But I cannot fail to remember that there

is another side to the matter. Let us enter our protest as motorists and citizens against vandalism; against the unnecessary multiplication of road dangers; against civic shortsightedness, mountebank municipalism, and official indifference by all means. We can act as effective propagandists of the ultimate sufficiency of the motor vehicle, the true economics of road transports, and the need for a better appreciation of traffic problems, but only to the extent that we stand square upon the evidence. We have all the case for the future—*all* the case. Upon æsthetic grounds we have a good case, some of the utilitarian case we have and some of the economic case—*now*. If we will remember that the other side has *some* of the present case also, and that, after all, a public or any other body has first to cater for immediate requirements and only in the second place to look ahead,

we shall be able to do our part with greater efficiency than if we took up the attitude of the irreconcilable partisan, and displayed a palpable bias against all things municipal which conflicted with what we believed to be our interests, or even the interests of the community. Our belief may be quite right, but we have to convert the people who sit in darkness. The journal I am referring to is trying to convert with gibes and flouts and sneers and a cavalier indifference to the views of the non-motoring section. That will not do. Hence these few remarks.

Brooklands Once More

Brooklands opens its doors again on the 25th, and there are many who will rejoice thereat. Brooklands is practically all that is left to us of the competitive stage of motoring. The car as a vehicle of sport has run on. It is included in the category of necessities of life. We take it as we take the train. We use it as we use boots. Its glory has very largely departed—or, rather, it has attained to another sort of glory. We are glad of its triumph in the field of utility, but some of us are just a little sorry that it has passed as completely



Grace and the Grotesques

The "Spirit of Ecstasy," designed by Mr. Chas. Sykes as a motor mascot for Rolls-Royce cars, constitutes a fine protest against the cult of ugliness as expressed through the commonly used Golliwog and Teddy Bear. The amazing inanity of some of the mascots which deface the bonnets of some cars has appalled the Rolls-Royce directors. Their conception of a fitting figure-head for their own cars does them infinite credit

as it has from the arena of what I will call collective sport. There is individual sport enough left I grant. Almost every man who drives his own car still drives it partly for the game. And a fine game it is. But the big competitive events have melted into very thin air. A few small club contests we have and—Brooklands. We were once hopeful that the motodrome would duplicate itself about the country, and that the machine which displaced the horse would become as popular as the racehorse for the same purpose. It hasn't. Its main chance in that regard disappeared with the coming of the first aeroplane. We have turned our thoughts to things above. Again, taxes and the perfection of the engine have all but eliminated our mechanical meteors of mammoth power. The small car is dominant by land. We have to rely upon it for what racing we have—it, and the motor-cycle. Perhaps these, too, will go out. And then we shall be left alone, and that only for a little while, with air power in competition—the most uninteresting sport to watch in the world. However, Brooklands as a racing track

for cars is not dead yet. A very fair programme has been provided for the opening meeting. The card has filled well. Let us offer thanks for Brooklands—and attend.

Michelin's Twin Rim

We have it on authority that since the fecundity of Bibendum added a twin to his sturdy family (parent and offspring both doing well), Messrs. Michelin, who have nursed the infant to much popular favour, have been concerned (and here we will drop metaphor) to perfect a device which would simplify the handling of the twin tyre. The result is an emergency rim designed to be held in reserve for any road contingency which might call for a change of

The Bystander, March 22, 1911

THE
BYSTANDER
ILLUSTRATED

No. 381.—Vol. XXIX. Wednesday, March 22, 1911 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

Telephone: **HAMPTON & SONS** 37 GERRARD.

ESTATE AGENTS AUCTIONEERS VALUERS

CENTRE OF BICESTER HUNT.

On the outskirts of quaint old village. Near golf course.

OXON.—OLD-FASHIONED STONE-BUILT HOUSE for SALE, Freehold, recently enlarged and entirely redecorated, well away from main road. 8 bed and dressing rooms, fitted bath.

FINE BILLIARD ROOM (28FT. BY 20FT. 6IN.).

Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, and usual offices. Stabling for 2, motor garage.

TASTEFULLY ARRANGED PLEASURE GROUNDS,

ornamental, tennis, and croquet lawns, fruit and vegetable gardens, ornamental ponds, with islands and rustic bridges, in all about

3½ ACRES.

—Details of Sole Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

BRENDON HILLS DISTRICT.

Within a drive of Dulverton, Minehead, Timberscombe, etc.

CENTRE OF RENOWNED WEST COUNTRY HUNTS.

SOMERSET.—For SALE, a modern RESIDENCE, about 600ft. above sea, on the sunny slope of a hill with magnificent views over the surrounding grandly wooded heights and down the lovely Exe Valley. Tiled vestibule, nice hall, 3 reception rooms with bay windows, verandah, complete offices with dairy, etc., 2 staircases, 7 bedrooms, 2 baths, etc. Acetylene gas; good water supply; drainage laid at great expense.

EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD STABLING

for 7, with rooms over and garage. Outbuildings; cottage; about 10 acres of gardens and pasture-land; walks and drives of indescribable beauty. Hunting with Devon and Somerset Staghounds, Dulverton, West Somerset, and Exmoor Foxhounds, Quarme Harriers, etc. Trout fishing and shooting obtainable. Golf at Dulverton. Strongly recommended from personal knowledge.—Details of R. SOWTON BARROW, Solicitor, Dulverton; or of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

N.B.—The adjoining Farm of about 120 acres could probably be rented.

NEAR GOLF COURSE.

Delightful old grounds of about 15 acres.

35 MINUTES FROM TOWN ON L. AND N.W. RY.—Picturesque COUNTRY RESIDENCE, with modern additions.

UNFURNISHED, ON LEASE.

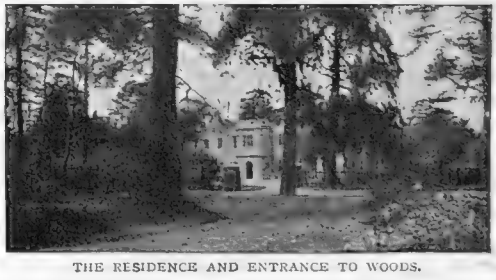
Long carriage drive. Spacious lounge hall, library, fine drawing and dining rooms, billiard room, complete offices, servants' hall, 2 staircases, 13 bed and dressing rooms, bath, laundry, etc. Gas and Company's water. Telephone. Stabling for 6, and bedroom over. Cottage and outbuildings.

GRANDLY TIMBERED GROUNDS,

with 2 tennis lawns, kitchen garden, greenhouses, etc., including some old pasture-land. —Strongly recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

SANDSTONE SUBSOIL. 750FT. UP. INVIGORATING AIR.

LEITH HILL AND DORKING (near church and post; 1½ hours by motor from Hyde Park Corner).—Attractive RESIDENCE, *in the heart of pine woods, within a mile of top of Leith Hill, from whence one of the finest views in England is obtained.* Beautiful garden 3½ acres with old timber trees, tennis lawn, summer-house. Motor-house or stable. House contains: large lounge hall (36ft. by 18ft.) with oak panelling and handsome oak staircase, dining room (23ft. by 21ft.), drawing room (22ft. by 20ft.), library, and complete offices, secondary staircases, 15 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms (h. and c.). Stands off direct line of traffic. Excellent roads. Good water supply. TO BE LET, FURNISHED, partially Furnished, or possibly Unfurnished. In thorough repair. Rent moderate. Immediate possession.—Inspected and recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.



THE RESIDENCE AND ENTRANCE TO WOODS.

TO CITY MEN AND OTHERS.

COOMBE WOODS AND RICHMOND PARK (close to; practically adjoining and close to 2 golf courses).—For SALE, a gentleman's sumptuously appointed RESIDENCE, placed on the summit of a hill, and surrounded by

BEAUTIFUL GARDENS.

Approached by carriage drive. 13 bed and dressing rooms, bath, principal and secondary staircases, spacious lounge hall, fine suite of entertaining rooms, and conservatories. Stabling and garage, coachman's quarters, and cottage for gardener. Gardens of over 3 acres. Electric light. Main drainage. Costly fitments.—For full particulars, apply to the Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

Offices: 2 & 3, COCKSPUR STREET, PALL MALL, S.W. *Branch Office at Wimbledon.*

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London."

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (3 lines)

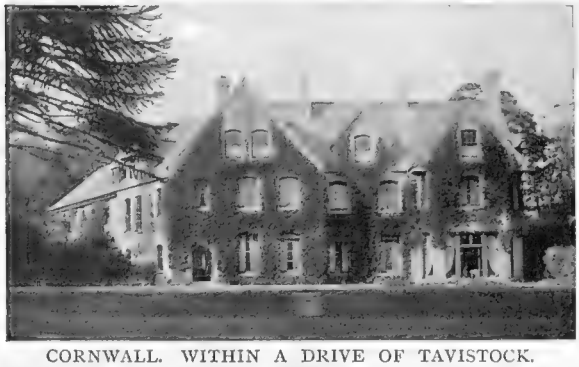
Offices: 20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.; NEW YORK and WINNIPEG.

HALF AN HOUR FROM TOWN.
NEAR WELL-KNOWN GOLF LINKS.

TO BE SOLD, the above comfortable and well-built HOUSE, delightfully situated on the edge of a common, with extensive views. The accommodation comprises—on the ground floor: square hall, dining room, drawing room, morning room, and excellent offices; above are 10 bed and dressing rooms, billiard room, bathroom, etc.; electric light, main drainage. The stabling comprises 2 stalls, 2 loose boxes, garage, coach-house, etc.; the grounds are finely timbered, and include tennis and croquet lawns, rose pergolas, woodland, etc., in all 5 acres. Golf links close.—Full particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.; New York and Winnipeg. (4,925)

IN A FAVOURITE PART OF SURREY.
OCCUPYING A DELIGHTFUL SITUATION, 400FT. HIGH, ON SAND SOIL.

TO BE SOLD, the above fine old COUNTRY HOUSE, part of which is very ancient. It stands in grounds and small park of 36 acres, perfectly secluded, and contains: fine oak-panelled hall, dining room also panelled in oak, 3 other reception rooms, wide covered verandah commanding lovely views, 15 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, etc.; stabling for 4, 2 coach-houses, garage, etc. The pleasure grounds are in first-rate order. There are old lawns, Italian garden, terrace, and loggia, etc.; the remainder is all pasture-land with model farmery, etc.; Company's water; sand soil.—Illustrated particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.; New York and Winnipeg. (4,694)



CORNWALL. WITHIN A DRIVE OF TAVISTOCK.
WITH GROUNDS OF 10 ACRES OR UP TO 230 ACRES.

TO BE SOLD, the above substantial RESIDENCE, delightfully situated amongst some of the most beautiful scenery in the South-West of England. It stands in well-timbered grounds of 8 to 10 acres and extensive parklands, etc.; in all 230 acres. The accommodation comprises: large hall and vestibule, 3 reception rooms, about 17 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; good fishing included, and salmon fishing within easy reach; farmery and cottages, etc.—Full particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.; New York and Winnipeg.

AN ANCIENT MANOR HOUSE, DATED 1648.
TO BE SOLD WITH ABOUT 21 ACRES.

THE ABOVE FINE OLD HOUSE is described in Lyson's "History of Berkshire," and possesses considerable historical interest. It occupies a beautiful situation, conveniently near a well-known BERKSHIRE MARKET TOWN, and stands high up, with views extending to about 20 to 30 miles. The accommodation comprises: lounge hall, 5 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, and ample offices. The hall is panelled, and there are many interesting features, including recessed fireplace and inglenook in the dining room; the stabling comprises 2 stalls, 2 loose boxes, coach-house, etc.; the pleasure grounds contain some magnificent old timber, and include tennis and croquet lawns, flower gardens and shrubbery, fruit and vegetable gardens and parkland, in all about 21 acres; 2 cottages and farmery, etc.—Full particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.; New York and Winnipeg. (4,698)

45 MINUTES SOUTH OF LONDON.
3 MILES FROM A MAIN LINE STATION

THE ABOVE HISTORICAL RESIDENCE,
MAINLY OF THE TUDOR PERIOD,
BUT PARTLY DATING FROM THE XIVTH CENTURY.
Beautiful old panelling, carved staircase, and screen stone-mullioned windows, etc.

TO BE SOLD OR LET, FURNISHED.—The HOUSE is most solidly built, and has been reverently restored in keeping with its character. The accommodation comprises: panelled entrance hall and large inner hall or drawing room with wide open fireplace and finely carved screen, PANELLED DINING ROOM, billiard room, 13 BED AND DRESSING ROOMS, 3 bathrooms, and complete offices; partly lighted by acetylene gas; excellent STABLING, garage, cottage, etc.; PLEASURE GROUNDS and meadows, in all about 16 ACRES.—KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.; New York and Winnipeg.

WILTSHIRE. 430FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.
4 ACRES. 12 BEDROOMS. STABLING, ETC.

£3,250, FREEHOLD, for the above charming old GEORGIAN RESIDENCE, within a mile of a pleasant old market town. The situation is a bracing and cheerful one, and the House in excellent order and thoroughly up to date: lounge hall, 4 reception rooms, 12 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom (h. and c.); stabling and farmery; finely timbered grounds, tennis lawn, paddock, and orchard, etc., in all 4 acres.—Full particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.; New York and Winnipeg. (4,824)

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London."

KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (3 lines)

Offices: 20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.; NEW YORK and WINNIPEG.

Telephones: 1505 MAYFAIR. 3645 GERRARD.

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,

10, MOUNT STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W.

Telegraphic Address: "WALTONS, LONDON."

WARWICKSHIRE, IN THE BEST SHOOTING DISTRICT IN THE MIDLANDS.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, the above COUNTRY MANSION, in a WELL-TIMBERED PARK of 150 ACRES. 2,000 ACRES OF SHOOTING (excellent partridge ground), coverts carrying 1,500 pheasants; 300ft. above sea, with extensive views; 1½ miles from a station: 19 bedrooms, bathroom, 5 large and lofty reception rooms, and complete offices; EXCELLENT STABLING for 13, coach and motor-houses, grooms' rooms; 13 acres of grounds, pleasure gardens, walled kitchen garden, glasshouses, farmery, and paddock; 2 long carriage drives, each with entrance lodge, keeper's cottage; coarse fishing; additional land if desired. INSPECTED AND RECOMMENDED.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (24,912)

ESSEX AND KENT BORDERS.
ONLY 37½ MILES FROM LONDON.

THE ABOVE CHARMING COUNTRY HOUSE, near splendid golf links, to be SOLD at a moderate price, or would be LET, Furnished or Unfurnished. 2 miles from station, and commanding magnificent views; replete with modern comforts and conveniences: 9 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.), 3 large reception rooms, lounge hall, ample offices with servants' hall; tennis lawn, flower and kitchen gardens; approached by private road, and immune from motor-dust nuisance. — Inspected and recommended by WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (24,003)

1,400 ACRES OF GOOD ROUGH SHOOTING to be LET with the above picturesque old RESIDENCE (Unfurnished), approached by carriage drive with lodge at entrance. It contains: 4 reception rooms, 12 bedrooms, 4 attics, and bathroom, servants' hall, etc.; stabling for 6, and cottage; beautiful grounds and about 30 acres of grassland, walled kitchen garden; hunting with 2 packs. The Property is situated close to a station, on the M.Ry., 2 miles from a station on the G.W.R., and in a lovely district in the neighbourhood of the Cotswolds.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (24,866)

IN A FAVOURITE PART OF BUCKS (two miles from Gerrard's Cross, among the pine woods).—To be SOLD or LET, Unfurnished, the above capital COUNTRY HOUSE, well back from the road, free from motor dust, with 12 acres of delightfully secluded grounds and walled kitchen garden: 14 bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, oak-panelled hall, ample offices, servants' sitting room; motor-house; gravel soil.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (24,946)

KENT (ON THE CREST OF A HILL, and commanding some of the finest views in the county).—The above well-built and commodious RESIDENCE to be SOLD or LET, Furnished or Unfurnished. The House is conveniently arranged on 2 floors, and approached by a carriage drive. It contains: entrance hall, 5 reception rooms, FULL-SIZED BILLIARD ROOM, 13 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, and servants' hall. The pleasure grounds are attractively laid out, and include 3 tennis and croquet courts, putting ground, kitchen garden, glasshouses, and paddock.

IN ALL ABOUT 13 ACRES.

There is stabling, motor-house, and cottage for coachman; main water supply, drainage, and gas. —WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount St., W. (23,871)

ON THE BANKS OF THE WYE, near TINTERN.—Exceptionally attractive RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of 54 ACRES, with upwards of a mile of EXCELLENT SALMON FISHING, for SALE at a REDUCED PRICE. Stabling for 4; farmery, charming grounds, beautifully situated amidst magnificent scenery, within a mile of station: 12 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, full-sized billiard room; acetylene gas.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (16,933)

600 FT. ABOVE SEA, on the Surrey Hills, and commanding extensive views.—To be SOLD, Freehold, the above attractive gabled RESIDENCE, containing: 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, and ground-floor domestic offices; matured garden with terraces, well-laid tennis lawn and kitchen garden; Company's water and gas laid on; electric light if desired; close to golf links, and hunting with two packs; 10 minutes from station, and about 40 minutes' run from the City and West End.—Inspected and recommended by WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (24,670)

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE, LAND AGENTS, AUCTIONEERS, & SURVEYORS,

Telephones: 1505 MAYFAIR. 3645 GERRARD. } 10, MOUNT STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W. { Telegrams: "WALTONS, LONDON."

Telegrams: "Everything, London"

HARRODS (LTD.)

Telephone: Western 1 (60 lines).

ESTATE AGENTS — BROMPTON ROAD, S.W. — AUCTIONEERS

INSPECTED AND STRONGLY RECOMMENDED.

£1,000.—**WELLINGTON COLLEGE DISTRICT.**—A Gentleman's attractive little RESIDENCE in this favourite district: 3 reception, 5 bedrooms, bathroom; stabling, gardens, and paddocks of 3 acres.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

A LOW PRICE WILL BE ACCEPTED.
35 MINUTES FROM LONDON.

LOVELY CHIPSTEAD.—To be SOLD, charming old-fashioned RESIDENCE, in perfect repair, with every modern convenience: lounge hall, 3 reception, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, LARGE BILLIARD ROOM; stabling; motor-house; gas and water laid on; heated by radiators.
WELL-TIMBERED GROUNDS OF 3 ACRES.
—Inspected and strongly recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

700FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

SURREY HILLS (WOLDINGHAM).—"BIRCHDENE."—An exceptionally well-built Residence in perfect repair.
COMMANDING LOVELY VIEWS.
3 large reception rooms, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and excellent offices; good stabling; several useful outbuildings, greenhouse; LODGE and WELL-LAID-OUT GROUNDS OF OVER 3 ACRES (an extra 3 acres can be had).—HARRODS (Ltd.) will SELL the above PRIVATELY or by AUCTION.

KENT (in the lovely Hawkhurst district).—To be SOLD, old-fashioned RESIDENCE, with old oak beams and many interesting features: 3 reception rooms, 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, servants' hall; stabling for 2 horses; pretty grounds, with full-sized tennis lawn, kitchen garden, and orchard of 1¼ acres. Price £2,200.—Full details of HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (10,711)

BEAUTIFUL CHISLEHURST COMMON.

CHARMING FREEHOLD FAMILY HOUSE in most attractive grounds of 2½ acres: drawing room (44ft. by 14ft. 8in.), conservatory (20ft. by 14ft.), spacious square hall for full-sized billiard table, library, dining room (23ft. 3in. by 15ft. 9in.), 10 bedrooms, bath, good offices, servants' hall; stabling for 4 horses, coachhouse; dwellings of 4 and 3 rooms for men. Price only £4,500. Rent, £250 per annum.—Full details of Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (10,670)

800FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

BRECONSHIRE (near Llanwrtyd Wells), 10 MINUTES' WALK FROM THE FAMOUS SULPHUR AND CHALYBEATE SPRINGS—The above prettily placed RESIDENCE, in delightfully timbered grounds and gardens: 3 reception, 7 bedrooms, bath, etc.; very good and commodious farmery; stabling and motor-house; FARM OF 129 ACRES let at £40 p.a.; PRICE FOR WHOLE, £3,000 only.—Full details of Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (10,740)

RENT £120. PRICE £2 600.

SURREY (GREAT BOOKHAM)—To be SOLD or LET, Unfurnished, the above thoroughly well-built, attractive RESIDENCE, standing in pretty GROUNDS OF 2 ACRES: entrance hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, bathroom, boxroom, and good offices; gas and water laid on.—Inspected and strongly recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

FURNISHED HOUSES FOR THE SUMMER.

MESSRS. HARRODS (Ltd.)
can offer a choice of
5,000 Houses
in all parts of the Kingdom.

THAMES and RIVERSIDE, SOUTH COAST, and COUNTRY PROPERTIES.

KENT (under a mile from station.)—This picturesque BLACK and WHITE RESIDENCE to LET for the Summer: 9 bed, bath, 3 reception, and lounge hall; stabling for 3; charming old grounds, 4 acres, with exceptionally well-grown trees. RENT, ONLY 7 GNS. PER WEEK.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (F 5,437)

BANKS OF THE THAMES.—Beautifully Furnished RESIDENCE, surrounded by charming grounds sloping to the River: 11 bed, 2 bath, 4 reception rooms; stabling; electric light and all modern conveniences.—Rent and all details of HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

A FAVOURITE PART OF CENTRAL SUSSEX.

SIXTEENTH-CENTURY STONE-BUILT HOUSE.—To be SOLD, a fine old House, approached by a carriage drive about ¼ mile in length. The House is in perfect order throughout, and contains: fine lounge hall, dining room, boudoir, billiard room, 9 bedrooms, bathroom, servants' hall, and good offices; petrol gas throughout; inexpensive pleasure grounds, with grand old timber, ornamental water and island; stabling for 3 horses. TOTAL AREA, 27 ACRES.—Box K 4,819, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

SUSSEX. In a pretty and healthy part.

£2,500 WILL PURCHASE a picturesque old-fashioned black and white FARMHOUSE, full of old oak beams and rafters, and standing in grounds of about
40 ACRES.
2 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, 3 attics; pretty garden and orchard; stabling for 6; cowsheds for 14; granary, etc.; the land is divided into about 20 acres of pasture and 20 acres of arable. Land Tax redeemed.—Box K 4,948, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

A FINE SPORTING ESTATE OF OVER 700 ACRES. SMALL RESIDENCE.
TROUT FISHING. GOOD RENT ROLL.
IN THE WESTERN MIDLANDS.

TO BE SOLD, an AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING ESTATE of 713 acres, with a Black and White timber Residence, pleasantly situated, commanding magnificent views. Accommodation: 3 reception and 6 bedrooms; the shooting includes grouse, partridge, pheasants, etc.; 4 miles of good trout fishing.—Box K 4,923, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

300FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL, ON GRAVEL SOIL.

HERTS AND ESSEX BORDERS (¾ of a mile from a station, 40 minutes from London).—To be SOLD, a picturesque RESIDENCE, approached by a carriage drive 100 yards in length, and containing: fine lounge hall, 2 reception, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; heated by hot-water radiators; acetylene gas; stabling for 5; 2 cottages; the gardens and grounds extend to about 6 acres, and contain some fine timber, full-sized tennis lawns, flower beds and borders, and meadow-land. Hunting 6 days a week; golf; shooting can be obtained.—Box K 4,710, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

ABOUT 600FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

SUSSEX (Ashdown Forest district).—To be SOLD, a quaint half-timbered RESIDENCE, occupying a magnificent situation, with a wide extent of views over the Ashdown Forest. Accommodation: outer and inner halls, large drawing room, dining room, smoking room, etc., 11 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms; telephone, Company's water, main drainage, etc.; stabling and outbuildings, etc.; the pleasure grounds are well laid out and comprise terraced garden, flower beds, wilderness garden, etc.—Box K 4,980, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

BUCKS. 25 MINUTES FROM TOWN.

£3,500, FREEHOLD.—For SALE, an artistic and comfortable RESIDENCE, standing on gravel soil, in secluded grounds, with tennis lawn, fruit and vegetable gardens, etc.; 3 reception rooms, full-sized billiard room, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; electric light.—Box K 4,761, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

UNDER 1 HOUR NORTH OF LONDON.

TO BE SOLD, Freehold, a charming old-world RESIDENCE, standing in grounds of about 4 acres. Accommodation: entrance hall, 3 reception rooms, 9 bed and dressing rooms, and good offices; gas and water laid on; stabling for 3 horses; delightful pleasure gardens, conservatory, summer-house, kitchen garden, and paddock; gardener's cottage; coachmen's cottages; golf course 1 mile.—Box K 4,800, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

COUNTRY HOUSES.

WEST NORFOLK.—Only £1,200 as owner must sell. A convenient, well-built, creeper-clad RESIDENCE, South aspect and commanding an extensive view, containing: lofty lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms (heated by hot-water radiators), bathroom (h. and c.), and usual offices; stabling, motor-house. The grounds, comprising 1½ acres, include full-sized tennis lawn, greenhouse, full-sized billiard room, and gun room.—For further particulars, apply to Agent, F. J. RONALD, Belgravia Chambers, 72, Victoria Street, S.W.

SURREY (near Camberley).—To be SOLD, an attractive RESIDENCE, standing 300ft. above sea level, approached by a finely wooded carriage drive, containing: 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, and usual domestic offices; 3 acres of charming grounds, including tennis lawn and kitchen garden. Price, £1,900.—For further particulars, apply to the Agent, F. J. RONALD, Belgravia Chambers, 72, Victoria Street, S.W.

TO LET, in Portofino, for Winter and Spring months, completely Furnished HOUSE. Modern comforts; splendid position facing sea; garden. 550 lires monthly (£22).—Apply, AURELIA BASSO, Portofino, nr. Genoa, Italian Riviera.

BYFLEET (overlooking golf links, off main road).—A charming RESIDENCE, standing in its own grounds, containing: good sitting hall, drawing room, dining room, 7 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom, etc., and the usual offices; prettily laid-out grounds of about an acre; full-sized tennis lawn, kitchen garden; electric, Company's water; ½ mile from main line station.—For further information, apply "OWNER," "Overmead," West Byfleet, Surrey.

WANTED TO RENT, Unfurnished, within 3 miles of station, from which London can be reached in 2 hours, small HOUSE with 3 sitting and about 8 bedrooms, bathroom; Southerly aspect essential; 10 or more acres of pasture and ample stabling or outbuildings; North or West of London preferred.—Address, Box 4,952, WILLINGS, 125, Strand, W.C.

WANTED TO RENT, Unfurnished, COUNTRY HOUSE, up to 2 hours South or West of London, gravel or sand soil only: 3 reception, 10 bedrooms; away from station and village.—Address, "M," c/o DAVIES and Co., Advertising Agents, Finch Lane, Cornhill.

DESIGNED BY MISS ALMA TADEMA.

RYE GOLF LINKS (within easy distance of).—An artistically designed Freehold Country RESIDENCE, within 2 miles of a railway station.
COMMANDING LOVELY VIEWS.
3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, large studio, photographic dark-room. *Grounds of 1¼ acres.*—Box H, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London."

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (3 lines).

Offices: 20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.; NEW YORK and WINNIPEG.

ONE OF THE SALE ROOMS AT 20, HANOVER SQUARE.

Sales Every Week Throughout the Year

Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY

Publish the above picture to give the public an idea of the character of the new buildings designed for their Auction Department.

The Sale Rooms

AND EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES, WITH HYDRAULIC LIFTS, ARE OPEN DAILY TO RECEIVE

JEWELS, FAMILY PLATE, FURNITURE,

PICTURES, DRAWINGS, ENGRAVINGS, PRINTS, AND ETCHINGS,

LIBRARIES, MSS., AUTOGRAPHS, STAMPS, BRONZES, CHINA, MINIATURES,

OLD LACE AND FINE FURS, COINS AND MEDALS,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, GUNS, WINES, CIGARS, AND OTHER VALUABLES,

intended for early Public Auction.

Opens on . .
FRIDAY,
March 24th

THE SOCIETY OF MOTOR MANUFACTURERS & TRADERS

AERO AND MOTOR BOAT EXHIBITION

OLYMPIA

March 24th to April 1st

Open 11 a.m. to 10 p.m.

CATERERS: J. LYONS & CO., LTD.

Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.

Admission ONE SHILLING. Admission ONE SHILLING.

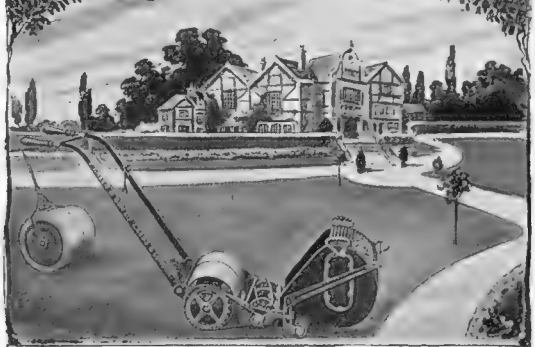
C.D.C.

ESTABLISHED 1835

GREEN'S LAWN MOWERS AND ROLLERS

APPOINTED BY ROYAL WARRANT HORTICULTURAL ENGINEERS TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

STAND PRE-EMINENT



FOUR GOLD MEDALS.

THREE SILVER MEDALS RECENTLY AWARDED.

Hundreds of our Motor Mowers in Use.

Three recently supplied to His Late Majesty King Edward VII.

Sold by all Ironmongers.

Write for Illustrated List No. 61 FREE.

THOMAS GREEN & SON, LTD.,

Smithfield Iron Works, LEEDS, and New Surrey Works, Southwark Street, LONDON, S.E.

Fancy top Boots will be fashionable this Spring

The finest and largest selection of Fancy top Boots in London will be found at the Raoul Shoe Company. There are many models with effective colourings to match Spring and Summer clothes.

Grey or Brown Antelope and patent goloshed,
24/-

Kid uppers and Box calf goloshed;
22/-

These are only two examples of our many fashionable models. Call and inspect our other models.

Write for "Spring List," which is profusely illustrated.

THE RAOUL SHOE CO
(OF PARIS)
195 REGENT STREET
LONDON W

TELEPHONE: GERRARD 6329.

GOODRICH TYRES

TYRE BALANCE

A well-balanced tyre, like a well-trained athlete, develops the maximum of power with the minimum of effort. It economises its forces, and so lives long.

Some motorists are much impressed by corpulent tyres displaying a redundancy of rubber on the outer tread. This is a common error, for these top-heavy contraptions are generally mere chopping blocks for the road. Weight is not evidence of strength, if it were the fat man would be the supreme athlete.

Following our metaphor, consider the outer cover of your tyre as the muscle, the fabric casing as the skeleton, and the air chamber as the life blood. When these are well proportioned, well balanced, and well trained, superfluous tissue is not a help but a hindrance to good work. Beware of the fat tyre.

Every Goodrich Tyre is a prepared structure for a prepared task. Its rubber is the very muscle of rubber, its casing a frame of incomparable strength and exact proportion. Each part is a working part. Every ounce is necessary, none is superfluous. The whole is a perfectly balanced example of tyre science. This is the reason for

THE
"GOODRICH AVERAGE"

Have you had our latest Catalogue?
Write direct for copy to

The B. F. Goodrich Co. Ltd

117-123, GOLDEN LANE, LONDON, E.C.

cover. A brief description of this rim here will serve to introduce an accessory of plain parts and obvious effectiveness to those motorists with cars of 20 h.-p. or less (it is not recommended for vehicles of higher power) who are already using the Michelin twin or who have schemed to use it. It is a rim of the usual section, cut for purposes of expansion at a point opposite to the valves. A bolt on the underside controls the expansion and contraction, and is manipulated by a single tool—a tommy-bar with a squared handle, which acts as a gauge. To slip the rim on the road-wheel merely calls for its expansion by the turning of the bolt with the tommy-bar—the square handle aforesaid being the measure of the gap. It is then hooked on to the wheel at the top, kicked on at the bottom, the bolt is screwed up again by the tommy-bar, the overhanging clinch on the rim contracts, as it must, upon the wheel-rim all the way round, and—the thing is done. It is just as simple as it reads, and may be performed even by a tyro in about a minute. Michelins will supply any further particulars for the asking.

In Compression

Messrs. Warwick Wright are on the point of opening their new repair works at Cricklewood. This development has been rendered imperatively necessary by the striking success on the British market of the Metallurgique chassis, made even more appealing by the beauty of Vanden Plas bodies. The size of the works expresses a quite justifiable anticipation of a continued advance in the popularity of this combination; but the design covers more than that. All kinds of machine and coach repairs will be undertaken. Telephone, P.O. Willesden 827.

The "Silver Ghost," that famous 1907 six-cylinder Rolls-Royce which made records for the longest run under R.A.C. observation without an involuntary stop and for low cost of upkeep, has its memory perpetuated in the new R.A.C. premises by the model which visitors to the last Olympia Show will remember was exhibited on the Rolls-Royce stand. As a matter of interest, it is worth special record that a loan of the same model was requested by His Majesty's Board of Education for the Science Museum at Kensington. That model, however, had been prepared for the Club, but the offer of a duplicate was made by the Rolls-Royce Company. It is now arranged that a model, quarter full size, shall be presented to the Museum. For historical as well as for more immediate educational purposes, the British automobile industry could not be more worthily represented. The matter is one for congratulation—to the Board of Education upon its discrimination in making the selection, and to the Rolls-Royce Company in having its work so honoured.

A large new repair works is now at the convenience of Humber's customers in and around London. Every branch of repair work is provided for; all spare parts are stocked and may be had without delay by merely quoting the number in the spare part catalogue. A good move which will doubtless be highly appreciated. Address, Canterbury Road, Kilburn.

Another Continental Tyre Company "scoop." In the Mexico to Puebla race (general class, heavy car section), over atrocious tracks called roads, the first, second, third, fourth, and fifth cars were fitted with Continental tyres. Again, Henry Rougier, on a 25 h.-p. Turcat Mery in the Monte Carlo rally, did fastest average speed over a distance of 570 miles. There is absolutely no comment called for upon these performances. They speak in stronger terms than words.

Violas and Pansies

Among the most popular plants for bedding are violas. It is not always easy to distinguish them from pansies; but, instead of spreading by means of long shoots, they keep on throwing up from the base a number of shorter ones, and owing to this habit of growth they are sometimes called tufted pansies. The flowers are smaller, and at the same time more numerous than those of pansies, and they are now free from the coarse rays which rather spoilt them a generation ago. The present race was obtained by crossing the Alpine violet with the pansy. To the former it owes its hardiness, for, unlike the pansy, it is a true perennial, the shoots rooting where they rest on the damp ground, so that the plants are perpetually renewing their youth, and are able to continue flowering profusely for months. Violas may be planted now as soon as the ground is ready for them. It is a mistake to grow them, as is often done, in a sunless position. Some shade during the middle of the day may be beneficial in a hot summer, but they are far stronger and more floriferous when they have plenty of light, provided that they also have plenty of moisture. Pansies are, perhaps, even more beautiful in their colouring, but their season is much shorter. When the flowers begin to get few and small and the shoots sprawl about the ground, it is best to clear the plants away. They may be cut back in order to make them produce young shoots for use as cuttings, but they will never flower as well again. Both pansies and violas may easily be raised from seed, which may be sown at almost any time. But it should be good seed. That the quality varies enormously will be seen from the fact that in one wholesale list the price ranges from a shilling to fifty shillings an ounce.

The Care of Climbing Roses

Many climbing roses, partly because the knife is used sparingly on them, are covered with foliage while dwarfs are still bare, and at this stage a little care bestowed on them will have its reward later. Some varieties, like that fine climber Leuchstern, flower fairly close to the ground, but others do not; and to remedy this defect some shoots should be trained as low as possible, while others should be shortened, as the opportunity occurs, to distribute the bearing wood over the whole area. With the growth of new shoots aphides will soon put in their appearance, and before very long mildew may follow. This is the more likely, as the disease was last year much worse than usual. It may be prevented by spraying with a fungicide at intervals of two or three weeks for the next couple of months. If it is allowed to break out it must run its course; all that can then be done is to limit the area of infection. The crusade against aphides should also be commenced early, for their rate of multiplication is such that, if they are left unchecked for a short time, their extermination becomes almost impossible. H. C. DAVIDSON.

The catalogue issued by Messrs. Thomas Green and Son, Ltd., of Leeds, contains a complete list (with prices) of their well-known lawn-mowers, rollers, and other garden requisites. The fact that they make at least sixteen kinds of lawn-mowers alone, all of them in many different sizes, and some worked with either chain or gear, as may be preferred, will give some idea of their great business.

A Truly Remarkable Car.

The New "MORGAN"

CABRIO-LANDAULETTE

(Hofmann's Patent)

Fitted to the New 1911
Model of the Celebrated

12 h.p. ADLER Chassis

Developing fully 17 h.p. (Other Models 15, 20, 30, 40 h.p.).

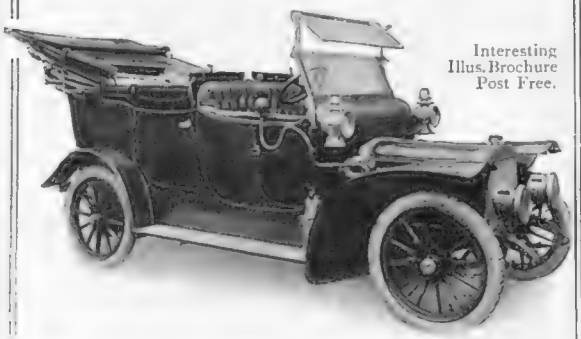
Instantly convertible into either a Touring Car, Limousine-Landaulette or Closed Car.

Obtainable ONLY from

MORGAN & CO., Ltd.,

Sole Agents for the Adler Cars and Motor Body Experts,
127, LONG ACRE, W.C. & 10, OLD BOND ST., W.

ANY MAKE OF CHASSIS can be fitted with the "Morgan" Cabrio-Landaulette.



Interesting Illus. Brochure Post Free.

All-British

With the exception of the actual rubber, everything about the Spencer-Moulton Tyre—the fabric that is built up in it, the men who make it, the works at Bradford-on-Avon, where it is made — is British.

Full particulars and revised price list showing recent reductions of 10 to 20 per cent. sent free by post on request.

Geo. Spencer, Moulton & Co. Ltd.,
KINGSTON MILLS,
BRADFORD-ON-AVON, WILTS.
Glasgow Depot: 67, Bothwell St.

Specimens of Tyres and Detachable Rim may be seen at the Showrooms of Harvey Frost & Co., 27, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

SPENCER MOULTON TYRES

FOX'S Patent SPIRAL PUTTEES

Fox's Puttees

THE BEST LEG-WEAR FOR

BOBSLEIGHING

Ski-ing, Climbing, Walking, Golfing, Shooting, Cycling, or Motoring.

LAST AS LONG AS LEGGINGS.
LOOK BETTER AND COST LESS.

Shaped to wind on spirally from Ankle to Knee without any turns or twists

Made in various qualities and colours.

Every pair labelled "Fox."
Shade Cards on Application.

For Ladies and Children.—Light Weight, with Spats 7/6 per pair (detachable 1/- extra). Without Spats, 5/- per pair. Send size of boot.

For Men.—With Spats, from 10/6 to 12/- per pair (detachable 1/- extra). *(If detachable required please send size of boot.)* Without Spats, from 6/- to 7/6 per pair.

Patentees and Sole Manufacturers:

FOX BROS. & CO., Ltd. (Dept. J), **Wellington, Somerset.**

Agents for the United States: BALE & MANLEY, 260 and 266, West Broadway, New York.

SIX-CYLINDER PERFECTION.

¶ The New Daimler four-cylinder engine has gained a reputation surprising even to our own expectations. Those who own our four-cylinder cars can imagine for themselves just what the New Daimler six means.

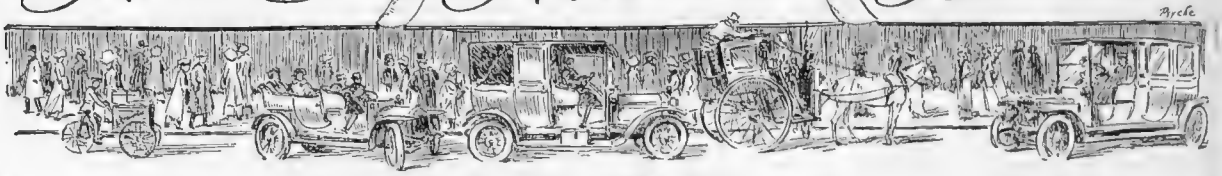
¶ It means that a six-cylinder Daimler is as near perfection as the cleverest brains in the engineering world can make it. Top gear practically everywhere—and the reliability and sweet running of the dynamo —without the noise!

Let us know where we can meet you for a trial run.

Daimler

COVENTRY.

Frocks, Frills & Furbelows.



By MRS. JACK MAY

I AM thoroughly patriotic and loyal, and am, consequently, grieved to have to confess that I am wearied beyond expression of the word Coronation. In my particular modistic line of country at almost every step I take the word confronts me. Colours are particularly susceptible to the influence. There are Coronation blue, red, purple; in fact, anything an advertising spirit likes to invest with the name. The whole world is not Coronating, and the effect is so obviously British and forced that one can but be irritated. Sharp colour contrasts, however, are going to be one of the features of the year, splashes of scarlet, strong blue, purple, and a natural leather-shade. There is a particular *cachet* about the latter that to me is irresistible.

Vogue for Japanese Flowers

These are the strangest, weirdest, most fascinating things imaginable. Only the most exclusive milliners are venturing them, but they will subsequently prove a very valuable millinery asset. They are fashioned of satin, in the exact form of the floral trophies depicted on Japanese screens and rice-paper pictures. There is, in particular, a large bloom, something between a rose and camellia, that figures in nearly every wreath, the lower half of the petals white and the tops a dull magenta, together with little dark blue harebells, delicate laburnum, and curious vivid dark foliage. Anything more effective than one of these wreaths on a dark-toned Leghorn it is impossible to imagine, the broad brim of the straw bound with black velvet and bent slightly downwards at either side.

Another noticeably striking piece of millinery comprises a black Tagal hat, the brim, which is usually turned up somewhere, lined with a coloured Manilla straw, the trimming, whether it be aigrette or flowers, picking up the note of the *doublure*. Or, again, the reverse will be adopted, and the black employed as lining. This was particularly effective in the case of a deep cinnamon shade of straw that was ornamented with a flight of black velvet swallows *appliqué* flat on to the shape.

A Striped Foulard Costume

A smart spring suit of navy-blue *foulard* striped with white. The varied manipulation of the stripes is extremely effective, and clearly manifests the best sartorial skill. Worn with it is a hat of old mauve Tagal straw, trimmed with a posy of old mauve and blue roses

(Sketched by Dorothy Millar)

Millinery Suggestions for Easter

In view of the proximity of Easter there has sprung up quite a new rivalry among our English millinery artists as to which can produce the most original *chapeaux* for wearing with the simpler style of tailor-made or sports costume. I was much struck with a rather high-crowned shape, slightly conical, the narrow brim turning up all round, built of straw in charming shades of red, green, and sometimes two colours mingled. Thus a navy-blue crown would have the brim turned up with purple, or a sunburnt straw with black, the simple trimming consisting of a plain or spot ribbon, about 1½in. wide, laid round the base of the crown, the upper edge just eased and a cluster of short *coque* plumes reared up at the back. Nor is there any compromise as to the adjustment, the shape being pressed down well on the head, and just at a scintillation of an angle.

Yet another ingenious soul, a woman who knows her smart country social world intimately, has brought out some fascinating little hats fashioned of a straw exquisitely *souple*, and yet possessed of certain resisting qualities that enable them to arise serenely after the most severe crushing. A further feature of these hats lies in the fact that they are not lined, but fitted inside the head with a band of straw, which automatically clips any sized head. And their clever designer claims for them that nothing short of a hurricane will move them off the head, any ordinary wind merely passing through the lightly plaited straw. The idea is altogether most ingenious, and the hats themselves the most becoming things imaginable, as they can be worn in almost any position,

THE . .

LONDON CORSET CO.

28, NEW BOND ST., W.

The Corsets in the windows of the London Corset Co. are an indication of the coming season and fashion. The beauty and design of these Corsets are not only unsurpassed, but unequalled in London or Paris. All ladies should see them.

This very beautiful Silk Tricot Corset appeals irresistibly to ladies who will have perfection when possible. In shape, material, and absolute fashion "it is perfection."

£4 4s.

THE LONDON CORSET CO. guarantee the wear of all their Corsets.

IDEAL FOR SPORTING WEAR.

Lilaine

REGISTERED.

Made from LINEN and WOOL

twisted together in the yarn before weaving—a combination which safeguards the wearer against chills.

THE ONLY REALLY SATISFACTORY AND ABSOLUTELY

UNSHRINKABLE FABRIC

FOR

BLOUSES, UNDERGARMENTS, NIGHTDRESSES, CHILDREN'S FROCKS, MEN'S SHIRTS, PYJAMAS, &c.

LILAINE is lighter but more durable than flannel, will neither fade nor tear, has a charming appearance, and has leaped into favour as the fashionable fabric for the season.

Ask your Draper or Hosier to show you the New Season's Patterns of LILAINE, also Garments made from the LILAINE fabric, such as Blouses, Nightdresses, Men's Pyjamas, etc., and Ladies' and Gentlemen's Underwear made from the LILAINE yarn. If he does not stock LILAINE write to:

LILAINE Regd. (Dept. B.), 63 & 64, FRIDAY ST., LONDON, E.C.

ZENOBIA

PERFUMES

ARE THE PERFECT SCENTS OF THE FLOWERS.

LILY OF THE VALLEY

As supplied to H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

Absolutely identical with the delicious fragrance of this favourite flower.

2/-, 3/6, 6/- and 10/6 per bottle.

ZENOBIA TOILET SOAP, 3/- per box.

ZENOBIA SACHETS, 1/- and 2/6 each.

ZENOBIA TOILET POWDER, 2/6 per box.

Sold by Leading Chemists, Perfumers, and Stores.

A BIJOU SAMPLE BOX, containing Perfume, Soap, and Sachet, sent post free on receipt of 4d. stamps, mentioning *The Bystander*.

W. F. CHARLES, Zenobia Laboratories, Loughborough.

THE ONLY BAKING POWDER WITH A REPUTATION OF OVER 70 YEARS.

THE CHEF KNOWS

THAT TO ENSURE LIGHT and DIGESTIVE CAKES, SCONES, PASTRY, &c., HE MUST USE

BORWICK'S

BAKING POWDER

the brim turned up or down, while their practicability is not disturbed by the slightest touch of decoration.

A Few Tips About Footgear

Everyone with any sort of observation will have remarked how prevalent with the harem skirt has been the patent leather pump. And apart even from that absurdity, there is an obvious feeling for varnished shoe-gear again, thrown up into relief by either light-coloured tops or hosiery in tone with the gown. And the only possible way of acquiring the correct polish is by the use of a special preparation that is painted on after the shoes or boots have been thoroughly cleansed of all dust and dirt. Some art lies in putting this varnish on very smoothly, but no amount of ordinary elbow polish produces the same appearance as this particular application. This, by the way, is no novelty, but is of time-tested service, and the opinion is unanimous that the general appearance of both men and women is immeasurably enhanced by immaculately varnished footgear.

So far nothing eventful has happened over here respecting the endeavour to bring in red heels to black shoes. But doubtless the season has been chiefly instrumental in keeping such a gay fancy back, and I should not be in the least surprised to find the vogue coming in line with other shoe vagaries during the summer. The general trend with shoes, however, is a very low cut for an extravagant display of stocking. And hosiery, I may warn you, is going to be an extraordinarily big and heavy item of expenditure. It is not now, as heretofore, the rule to buy half a dozen or dozen pairs of one colour or quality at once, that easy procedure being replaced by an elaborate matching to every gown, with shoes frequently thrown in to add to the arduousness of the task.

Little Boy's Coat

Which could, according to desire, be effected either in fine cloth or linen, with a little self-coloured embroidery introduced about the neck and on the cuffs. Some share of the success is due to the soft stitched hat to match

(Sketched by Dorothy Millar)

The chief effect aimed at is an extreme filminess of appearance. Sometimes this is genuine, at others simulated by means of shot stripes. It is amazing, taking into consideration that we are still in the infancy of this revival of coloured hosiery, that the shops contrive to keep the varied selection they do.

The Art of Cleaning and Dyeing

Is fully and most lucidly described in a brochure recently issued by the great Achille Serre firm. One reads there most illuminative facts as to what can and cannot be cleaned or dyed, the various methods pursued for different fabrics; in fact, a very wealth of knowledge on the whole subject, written from the point of view of immense experience. The whole question is treated in a completely frank manner, and that, after all, is just what we want. The modern methods of cleaning have been brought to a very pinnacle of perfection, as may be seen from this careful compilation brought out by Achille Serre, which can be had for the asking from the chief office and works, White Post Lane, Hackney Wick, or any of the branches and agents.

The Menu: LITTLE DISHES

Lambs' Sweetbreads

Trim and wash the sweetbreads, put them into a saucepan with sufficient well-flavoured stock to cover them, a minced onion, and a sprig of lemon-thyme, boil gently for fifteen minutes or a little longer. Take them up, drain, dip in egg and finely sifted breadcrumbs, mixed with a little flour, pepper, and salt. Fry very carefully some small slices of bacon; keep warm whilst you fry the sweetbreads in the fat which has run from it, adding, if required, a little butter. A very delicious dish, and one much cheaper than the above can be made from ox-sweetbread, and a good-sized one can be bought for about tenpence. Lay the sweetbread in cold water for an hour, and then put it on to boil in cold water with an onion. When this comes to the boil, simmer it gently for rather more than half an hour. Take it out and carefully trim off any fat, cut it up into thin slices, and simmer it for an hour in a rich white sauce, and just before serving add a squeeze of lemon-juice. A few rolls of fried bacon are a great improvement to the above dish.

Sheep's Brains

These are an excellent substitute for sweetbreads, and if properly cooked make an imitation that will deceive many persons. Having carefully washed the brains boil them fast, so as to harden them without breaking them, in well-seasoned gravy. When done, take them out and allow them to remain till quite cold. Then divide each lobe down the middle, dip each piece in eggs and afterwards in seasoned breadcrumbs. Fry and serve as directed for sweetbreads.

Stewed Calf's Foot (an Invalid's Dish)

Procure a nicely prepared calf's foot from the butcher, joint it, and place it in a clean stewpan with enough milk and water to cover it, add an onion, a little celery, a small strip of lemon-peel, pepper, and salt. Cook gently till the meat is tender enough for the bone to be removed, place it on a dish and keep warm. Strain and thicken the liquor, pour over and serve. Garnish with slices of lemon, and strew a little chopped parsley over the meat.

Sweetbread Balls

Mince any cooked sweetbread, mix with it half its quantity of breadcrumbs, a little chopped parsley, pepper and salt, and, if liked, a very small piece of onion minced as finely as possible. Mix these together with sufficient egg to bind them, then roll them into balls, dip them in yolk of egg and breadcrumbs, and fry them in hot fat. Put a little brown gravy round them on a dish, and place them on a mound of spinach.

Sautéd Kidneys

Skin and core the kidneys and cut them in slices. Melt 1oz. of butter in a pan, and fry in this a small onion minced, put in the sliced kidneys, and fry for about five minutes, tossing them occasionally. Sprinkle in rather less than 1oz. of flour, stir it all for three or four minutes longer over the fire, add one gill of brown stock, stir it all until it boils, then simmer gently for ten minutes, serve on a wall of mashed potatoes, with the sauce round. Beef kidney will answer for this dish, only requiring longer to simmer in the gravy.

Emilia.

THE PROGRESS OF SCIENCE

THE BUST
CAN NOW BE ENLARGED AND MADE FIRM.

This fact is now established by Dr. Colonnay, of the Faculty of Medicine of Paris, who has examined Venus Carnis.

Positive enlargement of from 4 to 6 inches in one month. Complete transformation guaranteed by contract.

FREE INTRODUCTORY PREMIUM COUPON FOR READERS.

"At last has been discovered a marvellous and infallible way to enlarge and develop the bust—a system of such simplicity that one is astonished it was never known before."

This phrase, taken from a report made by Dr. Colonnay, of the Faculty of Medicine of Paris, may be regarded as a positive assurance to our lady readers that their busts can now be developed to exactly the size they desire. Up to the present there was nothing known which could be relied upon to safely enlarge and beautify the bust. The creation of new flesh was something promised but never actually obtained. This is probably because others have ignored the true means to revive the mammary glands, strengthen them and promote their growth. It was only by a lucky sort of accident that Margarette Merlain discovered this secret, which is doubly marvellous because of its combined simplicity and efficacy. After careful investigation of the results produced by Venus Carnis, the Comité des Savants of Paris awarded it the Gold Medal and Grand Cross of Honour. The discoverer was consulted by a great number of ladies who had been disappointed in the use of various creams, lotions, and vacuum methods on the market, and who were anxious to find the true and positive way of beautifying their busts. The passage quoted above from the report of Dr. Colonnay is in itself convincing evidence of what Venus Carnis will do; but the discoverer desires to make this treatment known to all the world, and as ladies who have actually experienced its remarkable benefits can best recommend it, she authorises that the free premium coupon below be issued to readers of this paper. This entitles you to free information about this wonderful accidental discovery for the bust, if you send it within ten days, enclosing a penny stamp for reply, to Margarette Merlain, Institute Venus Carnis, Dept. 804 B, 85, Great Portland Street, London, W. Your correspondence will be regarded as strictly confidential.

PREMIUM COUPON.

This special Coupon issued by Margarette Merlain to readers of THE BYSTANDER entitles

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

to receive as a premium the beautiful illustrated booklet describing this new and marvellous discovery for enlarging the bust, developing whatever part of the body desired, calming the nerves, and restoring the health. This is a gift. Send no money, but simply a penny stamp to help cover cost of reply.

Address—MARGARETTE MERLAIN, INSTITUTE VENUS CARNIS (DEPT. 804 B), 85, GREAT PORTLAND STREET, LONDON, W.

NOTE.—If you do not wish to cut your paper, refer to Dept. 804 B.

"How is it you get out so early now?"
"Oh, Missis has bought one of these Vacuum Cleaners; it does all the work in no time."

The British Vacuum Cleaner

All the Carpets, Upholstery, Furniture — THE ENTIRE HOUSE—easily kept clean all the time by the use of this handy portable machine, which can be attached to any electric light fixture.
Dustless—Noiseless—Easy to operate, it does not injure the most delicate fabrics, and entails no disturbance to the household.
Illustrated Catalogue of Hand and Electric Machines Post Free. House Cleaning Estimates Free.

BY APPOINTMENT TO THE LATE KING EDWARD VII.
THE BRITISH VACUUM CLEANER CO., Ltd.
Head Offices: **13, Parson's Green Lane, S.W.**
Showrooms: 171, Piccadilly, W.; 38, New Briggate, Leeds; 90, Trinity Street, Dublin.

READ THE
"DAILY GRAPHIC"

W. & F. THORN, 19, GREAT PORTLAND ST., LONDON, W. (Established 1824.)

SPECIALISTS IN FINE MOTOR CARRIAGE BUILDING.
LONDON BUILT AND SKILFUL WORKMANSHIP.
Graceful Designs. Seasoned Timber. Finest Material.
Customers' own requirements studied and carried out to greatest advantage.
Factories situated in the centre of London where the work can be inspected during construction.
Agents for all the best makes of Cars. Earliest delivery. Repairs of all kinds undertaken.

ALLEN & DAWS'
USEFUL PIN MONEY

is sent to all parts of the British Isles in exchange for old Gold and Diamond Jewellery, Sterling Silver and Sheffield Plate, Duplicate Wedding Presents, Platinum, False Teeth, Old Snuff Boxes, and any article in gold or silver. Send everything you have to

119, LONDON ST., NORWICH.

Immediate cash sent or offers made.
Established over 60 years.

HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases.
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair savers. **WAVERS**

The present-day demand is for very mild bacon, but with good keeping qualities. In
MILES'
you have all which goes to make a Bacon agreeable to the most fastidious palate—Mildness in Cure, Uniformity in Quality and Cheapness in Price.
Will you try a Side? We ***can*** *please you.*

MILES' FINEST 3 STAR EXCELLENT,
weighing about 45lbs.
Unsmoked 7½d. Smoked 8d.
RAIL PAID ANYWHERE.
Send for Illustrated List.

EDWARD MILES,
Broadmead Bacon Factory, Bristol.

The Editor's Box

The Carshalton Coronation Pageant

A pageant which will deal with the introduction of Christianity into England, entitled "The Coming of the Dawn," by Miss Mary H. Debenham, is to be presented in Carshalton Park next July. The direction of the pageant is in the hands of Miss Gertrude Gallagher and Mr. Lister Guest, and a very large number of performers will take part. The performance will also include a grand equestrain procession of the Christian Kings and Queens of England. The project is evoking enormous interest in the district, and bids fair to be a great attraction to the people of Surrey. The proceeds will be devoted to the Completion Fund of the ancient parish church of All Saints.

Insure Here!

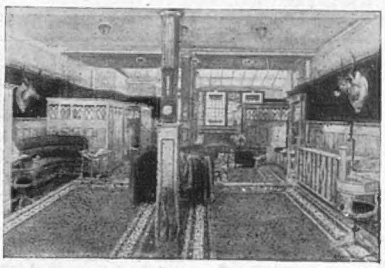
The Scottish Widows' Fund Life Assurance Society is a great bonus-yielding office, which is abundantly proved, not by mere estimates of the future, on which no reliance can be placed, but by its entire history and also the evident material facts, thus: (1) The bonus for each of the five septennial periods ending December 31, 1880, 1887, 1894, 1901, and 1908, was £1 14*s.* per cent. per annum on sums assured and bonuses in force, ranging on the last occasion from £1 14*s.* to £4 16*s.* per cent. per annum on the original sums assured alone. The rate of £1 14*s.* per cent. per annum is the average rate declared since 1831. (2) The intermediate bonus for the period till the next investigation has been fixed at the same rate of £1 14*s.* per cent. per annum, calculated also on the sum assured and bonuses. As bonus accrues with each premium paid from the first, the Society's system practically secures to the members the benefit of an annual division of profits.

Go-Ahead Tailors

Messrs. Pope and Bradley, tailors, 11-13, Southampton Row W.C., have

The Richmond Horse Show Coronation Challenge Cup. This Cup, which is of silver, is being manufactured by the Goldsmiths' and Silversmiths' Company, of 112, Regent Street, London, W.

just extended their premises in readiness for the exceptionally busy season



The New Extension of Messrs. Pope and Bradley's Premises, at 11-13, Southampton Row, W.C

which is approaching. A subtle air of welcome assails one as one crosses the threshold, and the light oak panelling, which is the main feature of the decorative scheme, gives a pleasant sense of brightness and freshness, while rich Persian carpets and settees upholstered to match add considerably to the elegance and comfort of the place. Truly ideal surroundings in which to order one's spring wear! Judging from the examples which our representative saw recently, the productions of this firm are well in harmony with their highly artistic *salons*, where the garments are conceived and executed. Messrs. Pope and Bradley have published a little book, "Art and the Man," a copy of which may be had on request.

For Musical People

Sir Frederick Bridge, organist of Westminster Abbey, has kindly consented to give his lecture on "The Masque of Comus" at Rayleigh House, Chelsea Embankment, on Thursday, March 23, 1911, at 3 p.m. The profits will be devoted to clearing off the debt on the London Diocesan Orchestra. Tickets 10*s.* 6*d.* each, and a limited number at 5*s.*, may be obtained from the Hon. Secretary, Miss Inez Colville, 22, Coleherne Court, S.W.

Well Merited

G. Street and Co., Ltd., of 30, Cornhill, E.C., and 8, Serle Street, W.C., have had the honour of receiving a Warrant of Appointment to H.M. Queen Alexandra.

As of Yore

The directors of the Empire Theatre have again acquired from the Aintree Racecourse Company the sole and exclusive bioscope rights of this year's Grand National.

PLASMON OATS

Scotland's Best—"Enormously increased in food value by the addition of Plasmon."—*LANCET.*

4 minutes' boiling only. 6d. pkt.

PLASMON IS USED BY THE ROYAL FAMILY

BENGER'S Food

is quite distinct from any other. It possesses the remarkable property of rendering milk, with which it is mixed when used, quite easy of digestion by infants, invalids —— and convalescents. ——

Benger's Food is sold in Tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Instant Relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, & Whooping Cough by the use of Potter's Asthma Cure, in 1/- Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send postcard to POTTER & CLARKE, Ltd., Artillery Lane, London, E. *Mention this paper.*

INSTANT RELIEF.

RATS Exterminated by 'LIVERPOOL' VIRUS without danger to other animals and without smell from dead bodies. In tins ready prepared with the bait. Virus for Rats, 2/6 and 6/-; for Mice, 1/6. Of all Chemists. *Write for particulars to—*

EVANS SONS LESCHER & WEBB, Ltd., 56, Hanover Street, LIVERPOOL.

CHIVERS' CARPET SOAP

Is the best carpet cleaner in the world. It removes ink, grease and all dirt from carpets and woollen fabrics. A damp cloth—a little Chivers' Soap—a carpet like new without taking it up. Sample ball sent post free 3d. stamps.

F. CHIVERS & Co. Soap Works BATH